

Adams and Company, Publishers, 98 William Street.

YORK, FEBRUARY 24, 1879.

Single Copies, Five Cents.



WHEN THEY WERE WITHIN TWENTY YARDS OF HOME THEY WERE NECK, AND NECK AND THE PLAUDITS OF THOSE ON SHORE RUNG IN THEIR EARS, STIMULATING EACH TO FURTHER EXERTION.

The Captain of the Club: side of Miss Smiley, who was still riding her favorite horse. "Oh!" exclaimed Tessy. "Here is our hero, the Captain of the Club! Did you win easily, "That's so

THE YOUNG RIVAL ATHLETES.

BY BRACEBRIDGE HEMYNG, (Jack Harkaway,)
AUTHOR OF "DICK DIMITY," ETC., ETC.

CHAPTER III.

THE NEW TEST. sharp tap on the shoulder and instantly awoke that my folks are as rich as yours are poor; and, a sharp blow with her whip, which made it day, we might be able to accomplish something." Oh! I'm not blowing," answered Harry. from his miserable reverie. It was Adderly who had touched him.

"I want you to take that back, Armstrong," "What then?" said the latter.

"To what do you allude?" "You said, openly, that I did not win fairly, that you are smitten in that quarter." should not be questioned."

with his usual frankness: "what I ought to get it, did you?" said Adderly, with a sneer. | cient. I don't want to hear any thing more. | both went to their rooms to change and enjoy | able to make that remark." have said was that I could have come in an easy "No, I didn't." first, if it had not been for that unfortunate af- "Well, I am vain enough to think it will look | Fitz- anything that savors of a reflection on the fair with Shillito."

"I am satisfied." that mistake and waive your claim to the first | way sadly homeward, nearly heart-broken at | weakness from Fitzhugh.

"What do you take me for?" he demanded. | "That there is many a slip betwixt the cup and | I was you." "Well, you know my opinion of you," said the lip." that I would not claim the ring, if I were you, | present annoyance would not have occurred. | happened—aw." under the circumstances."

"Oh! it is the ring you are after!" "I don't deny it!"

propose to give up my right to the ring." "I'll buy it from you."

"Armstrong!" exclaimed Adderly, who en-

A ROMANCE OF TRUTH AND TREACHERY. great effort.

"You won't sell it? I'll give you—"
"Oh! pshaw! I would not sell it for a mil-

that I esteem it for." will soon be mine. Of course we all understand | Harry. "If it had not been for Shillito of the | -man you shy books at, you know; Snakeley, | in the paper chase to-day."

and both Tallman and Dan Moran have contradicted you. I owe it to myself that my record "I?" stammered Harry.

"Adderly."

"Adderly."

"Oh! I heard it. These things ge strong," interrupted Miss Smiley. "No expla"You needn't blush. When she offered the strong," interrupted Miss Smiley. "Same thing; good deal of the—aw—slimy know," replied Goring, carelessly. ring as a prize to the first Hound, it was only | nation is necessary. The mere fact of your | reptile about him."

just as well on my finger as on yours."

Armstrong saw that he was only wasting his The tears came involuntarily to Armstrong's with Miss Smiley, to whom he related the cause This is nothing personal to you, but I am just as "Will you allow me to take advantage of breath in talking to Adderly, and he wended his eyes, and he turned round to hide this proof of breath in talking to Adderly, and he wended his eyes, and he turned round to hide this proof of breath in talking to Adderly, and he turned round to hide this proof of breath in talking to Adderly, and he turned round to hide this proof of breath in talking to Adderly, and he turned round to hide this proof of breath in talking to Adderly, and he turned round to hide this proof of breath in talking to Adderly, and he turned round to hide this proof of breath in talking to Adderly, and he turned round to hide this proof of breath in talking to Adderly, and he turned round to hide this proof of breath in talking to Adderly, and he turned round to hide this proof of breath in talking to Adderly, and he turned round to hide this proof of breath in talking to adderly and breath in t his ill-success.

Harry, bluntly, "and I am not going to take Oh! how he blamed himself for indulging his "Tell us all about it—aw—I imagine you announcement was made at supper-time by Miss Harry now told Goring how Shillito had pro-

In future, he determined that he would have | Harry related exactly what had happened | water and strolled into the gymnasium, where, casioned the delay which made him lose the more command over himself. "My wretched temper is always getting me in recital. "Well, you see, you are not me, and I don't | trouble," he murmured. "What will Tessy say | "Didn't it strike you as being somewhat—aw | place.

He shook his head; his emotion was so great that for a moment he could not speak. "Who came in second?" inquired Fitzhugh.
Harry recovered himself by the exercise of a

"I did," he replied in a muffled voice. They both regarded him incredulously. "Am I not to give you the ring?" asked Miss | Smiley, a shade of displeasure crossing her face.

"No indeed!" "Who is the lucky man?" "Adderly!"

THE Captain of the Club was roused by a lion, and that settles it. You seem to forget | Miss Smiley at hearing this, struck ber horse | hold the ring for a day or two, say until Mon- | ring. moreover, it is not the money value of the ring curvet and prance, rearing up on its hind legs "I'll try my best—aw," replied Fitzhugh. "You know me too well for that, Goring." in a way which would have unseated a less "It is not often that I put myself out of the way only meant to convey to this obtuse individual

skillful rider.

Quinsagamonds—" "Pray, don't trouble yourself, Mr. Arm- "Adderly." "I suppose I spoke hastily," answered Harry, another way of giving it to you, but you didn't having been beaten in the race is quite suffi- By this time they had reached the house and sagamonds," said Harry, "you would not be Mr. Fitzhugh, excuse me; I wish to get home." | the luxury of a bath after their exertions. "Indeed? What do you mean? I don't like

hightened color, cantered off. hugh went to the parlor and had an interview Quins. Understand me rightly, Armstrong.

Adderly laughed in his face. He had realized the truth of the old saying: marked the latter, "but I wouldn't be cut up if Harry anxiously awaited the result of this in- was in the village yesterday."

any pains to disguise it, even now, but I know hasty temper. If it had not been for that, his could have won in a walk, if something had not Smiley herself.

joyed his triumph, "you haven't money enough to buy that ring!" He was nearing home, when he heard voices, by?" and looking ahead, saw Fitzhugh walking by the "I didn't think of that; but it is singular."

"That's so!" "By Jove, old man, if we could prove that he the same time." was seen talking to Shillito in the afternoon, it would—aw—look like a conspiracy," said Fitzhugh, in his deliberate way.

This view of the case was so feasible that Har- wrong. ry grasped the hand of the hard-headed Britisher, and shook it warmly.

"I'm very much indebted to you for the idea, win your money for you, Tuffy." and I'll work it up," said he. "If—" He took up a shot, which weighed a hundred and I'll work it up," said he. "If-"

for a fellah, but I like you—aw—just as much | that I would do my best to win for him."

to defer the presentation of the ring until the you will kindly explain." "She was rather rough on you, old man," re- following Monday. terview, and when he heard it, he was vastly "He was. I saw him myself, and he was af-"You don't know how I feel," replied Harry. pleased, his pleasure being increased when the terward talking to Shillito."

After supper, Harry walked over to Sweet- how his behavior brought on the fight that ocand the Englishman was much interested in the as usual, especially on a Saturday night, there race.

all its details.

"Good-day, Cap!" he exclaimed, coming up

"Have you—aw—fawgotten that I met this— to Harry, who was at once the observed of all aw—lad, Shillito, on the road to Sweetwater observers, and the center of admiration for the younger patrons of the gymnasium. "How are you, Armstrong," said Goring, at

"A little under the weather," replied Harry. "Good lands!" cried Tuffun; "don't say that. Recollect that I stand to lose on you, if you go

"Oh! I'm all right, as far as that is concerned," said Harry, with a careless laugh. "I'll

He paused abruptly and was plunged into deep and twelve pounds, and threw it over his shoulthought. "If," he continued after a few moments' re- dred weight not being an easy thing to handle. flection, "you could induce Miss Smiley to with- "Don't make too sure of that," observed Go-

"I prize it because it is Miss Smiley's; and "Let me explain how it all happened," said as I don't cotton to that man—what's his name "Of course; but I hear Sim Adderly beat you

"Who told you so?" "Oh! I heard it. These things get about, you "If it hadn't been for a member of the Quin-

"With pleasure. I understand that Adderly

voked him by removing the paper scent, and

was a crowd of the rising young athletes of the Goring looked very grave, indeed, at hearing this news, which he did not like at all, as it to me? I know she would rather throw the ring | -odd, old fellah," he remarked, "that this man Tuffun, the trainer, was delighted to see him, threw a grave suspicion on a member of the

in the Harlem river than give it to Adder- Shillito should be picking up paper at the—aw especially as Goring was present, and the walk- Quinsagamond Club. "Now, I must tell you something," he ex-

Alche Houngale water.

Sim Adderly was here yesterday, he had the worst day's work you ever did, Harry Arm- Tessy sitting up in the parlor. audacity to ask me to spoil your hunt, and when strong! I indignantly refused he laughed the thing off In a few days his absence was forgotten, and ors on Harry's coat. and said it was only a joke."

"He asked you to spoil the hunt?" I saw Shillito this afternoon, and asked him monds. money and got cheeky when he wouldn't give pleased to be honored by such a request. him any; but here is Shillito. This matter "I am sure you will carry them to the fore," must be investigated."

Shillito at this moment entered the gymnasium and would have withdrawn, on seeing Armstrong, had not Goring called him by name. He approached with an anxious, nervous air,

which showed that he was ill at ease. Tuffun the trainer had heard the whole of the conversation which passed between the young captains, and he was much interested in it.

Corners this morning and induced you to remove | Goring being five miles behind. the scent of the Mamaronecks' Hare and Hounds The result was that Harry won easily, and was was cut down in an instant.

"Oh! nothing particular," replied Shillito. "I want a more explicit answer than that. recognize your right to question me." "I do it because I am the captain of a club | who the man was.

which I have a very strong suspicion that you have disgraced." "How dare you use that language to me?" demanded Shillito, firing up; "you can't prove

anything against me.' much, he checked himself, and after a pause un that a stranger in the town had offered a The stranger was a very quiet, reserved sort added-"Anyway, what do you accuse me of?" prize for a single scull race in shells. The prize of man, who did not seek to make the acquaint-

boldly. "Oh! you are my accuser? I expected as the right to enter for it. That explains the whole thing. I knew he had for?" he asked.

been inspired; let me hear the indictment." ing with Adderly to make me lose time in the ing with adderly to m hunt to-day."

"And I deny it." Goring shrugged his shoulders. "That raises an issue, he said, which I am Come and see it." afraid a Philadelphia lawyer could not satisfac-Armstrong."

"But every thing points to a conspiracy, stowed upon it. don't it?" "Yes; only circumstantial evidence of that | it admiringly. kind cannot convict a man," said Goring.

the gymnasium by Tuffun the trainer, was seen | self does not enter." making signs to Armstrong. He was almost a dwarf, being strangely stunted in his growth, and having a slight hunch in his back, from | superfluous ounce of flesh on his bones. I never | would be between him and the unknown. being dropped by a nurse when he was young; saw such a staggerer. He can lift weights that his appearance was the reverse of handsome. The boys had given him the name of Queer-

sticks, because in addition to his other physical | nauts?" peculiarities, his legs were slightly bandy. "Get out of here!" cried Shillito, "you lump | replied Tuffun. of deformity! thought I warned you not to hang around me."

but I sha'n't move for the likes of you." Shillito made a grab at him, catching him by rowed this day fortnight." the arm and gave him a blow under the ear,

which sent him reeling like a teetotum. "Don't be a coward!" exclaimed Armstrong; hit a man of your own size and let that poor be an assumed name." creature alone. He is deformed and that ought to be sufficient to induce you to keep your hands

I don't ask you to be my friend, philosopher and at here!"

up his hand threateningly said-"I'll fix you for names.

ously: "give me a rest." of the 'Necks' was talkin' to this Mr. Shillito | that fellow, Adderly, has had the assurance to | present of the cup."

and they didn't see me, because I was back of put his name down." lose to-day, and Shillito he says-" Shillito interrupted him fiercely. "That's a downright lie!" he cried.

"Hold on!" said Goring; "give the lad fair | said Harry. play and let us hear what he has to say." "I'll strangle the life out of him."

while I am here. Go on, my lad." to go to the Four Corners and stop your running, | whether he would row or not." ring, that some one was to give the leading | cup," said Harry.

revelation settles your membership in the Quin- present the cup to the second man." sagamond Club, Mr. Shillito, if I have anything "All right!" exclaimed Harry. "I'll see if I generous. to say in the matter."

did, and became so violent that at last Goring | river this year." gymnasium.

lighted at this unexpected triumph over his shell, and going up with the stream to High Goring promised to come up to Dr. Smiley's his hands had not lost their cunning.

who really deserved it. and Miss Smiley, and he hoped for the best, but | with a few enterprising stragglers from other

anything definite. not reflect very well upon the character of Ad- sembled at the gymnasium.

consideration of the facts, my daughter has de- telegram from Captain Far-West informing her house, which was situated in the center of lukin' set, an' a row meant death down than, cided to give the ring to the person who is en- him that the patron had decided to row. titled to it, and I leave it to you to name him." The heats were drawn for and arranged, and "Armstrong, the Captain of the Club!" cried | everything was settled for the morrow.

every one. "Precisely!" replied the doctor, smiling benig- also entered. nantly over his spectacles.

the ring off her finger placed it before Harry.

my best wishes." his heart was just then too full for utterance.

"It remains for Mr. Adderly," said the doc- | "Certainly!" replied Harry, politely. tor, "to do that which he thinks most fitting." signs of agitation.

he replied; "for I look upon the whole affair as do you feel-aw?" a farce, and think I have been most unjustly treated, for the gratification of your favorite.' "Meaning me?" asked Harry.

"Well, in this case, I accept the term 'favor-

ite,' and consider it an honor." his temper, that being already sadly demoral at the head of the river."

He had not far to go, as his father had a magnificent mansion a few minutes' walk from the | plied Harry, smiling again. as he left the house he shook his fist at it and have all my work cut out for me."

"It bears singularly upon your story. When hissed through his clinched teeth-"This is the

the attention of the Mamaronecks was concentrated on the walking match between their Cap-"Indeed he did! And, another thing-when tain and Goring, the leader of the Quinsaga-

who had been beating him, he told me that he Tessy asked Harry as a favor to wear her colhad a fall out with a tramp who asked him for ors, which were blue and white; he was only too it was the first he had ample breathing time to

> I will," he replied. The time appointed for the match arrived and

both men came to the scratch in perfect condition, Tuffun having personally superintended the training of Armstrong. It was a terrible effort of endurance, for only the really strong in mind and body can walk finish, when he put out his strength and shot

"What do you want with me?" inquired fifty miles at a stretch. The competitors started at midnight and by nine o'clock the next "Simply to ask what took you to the Four | morning, Harry had covered thirty-two miles.

> tion of the country. Tuffun, the trainer, was enthusiastic in his

> > CHAPTER IV. THE SILVER CUP RACE.

Seeing he had made a mistake in saying so of his walk he received a notification from Tuff- him in a long while." "I will tell you," exclaimed Armstrong was a handsome solid silver cup and it was open ance of any one, contenting himself with speakto all comers, the stranger reserving to himself ing to Tuffun, and giving directions for the

much, for I knew that Goring and I were too | No sooner had Harry heard this than he went | He had a bronzed countenance, which showed old friends for him to say anything against me, down to the gymnasium and saw the trainer. signs of trouble and hard work; his whiskers

"It's all right, sir," replied Tuffun; "I've all his life. three hundred dollars, splendidly chased and paddled to their stations. The first to start was broad hats (sombreros) present a very picturesque having a space for the victor's name surmount- Goring, the second Adderly, the third Shillito, appearance. † Cloak. ‡ Peasant girls. ed by a pair of gold oars and a laurel leaf. | the fourth Armstrong, and last of all the stran-

Armstrong accompanied the trainer to his turning, half-way, round a stake boat, and home torily settle, unless you can produce proof, office, and looked at the cup, which was in real- again. ity worthy of all the praise that had been be- Tuffun the trainer started them to a "bee line

"There is no doubt but you can," replied Tuf- Captain Far-West was within a few yards of At this juncture a boy who was employed in | fun; "always provided that the stranger him- | him, Goring being behind, Adderly fourth and

> "Why? Is he so formidable?" I cannot touch.

"No club at all. He is a stranger, I tell you,"

"Did you ever see him before?" Queersticks, "and when he bounces me, I'll go, lem river; the weather is exceptionally fine and gaining all the time. open for the time of year, and he wants the race

"What is his name?" "Captain Far-West, he calls himself." "Far-West?" repeated Harry. "That must

"So I think, sir." "Have you received any entries for the race ahead of his.

He opened his desk and displayed a sheet of about a foot and a half.

"Oh! pshaw!" answered Shillito contemptu- "Harry Armstrong, Captain Mamaroneck Far-West. "You have beaten me by so little to her waist. In addition to her velvet cos- gulch yander, an' I'll sw'ar ter et, stranger!" Athletic Club."

the trainer. "He doesn't belong to the crowd

that dies easily." "I guess so." "Will Mr. Far-West be here soon?"

"No you won't," exclaimed Armstrong, "not | "Not before the day of the race," answered the trainer; "but he said he would telegraph "Well, sir, it was settled, that Shillito was before the time for closing the entries, to say so that Adderly could come in first and win a "Surely, he does not want to win his own him, as he deputed the trainer to present the Don't allow ye war evyer at a bull-fight, eh?"

"Oh, no! I forgot to explain that he told me

Shillito's rage knew no bounds. He declared | Dr. Smiley's sideboard, and I'll take a walk to one drank to the Captain of the I war down in New Mexico, ther land o' ther that Queersticks had been bribed to say what he | the boat-house. I haven't had a spin on the Club, but he felt that he did not really deserve | durned Greaser. War a kind o' a wanderin' took him by the arm and put him out of the The weather was mild and genial, almost like spring, and the water seemed to tempt one and the gymnasium was a place of rejoicing, edge, w'en thar war any ter git, w'ich warn't

and tell him all that had happened, feeling sure | The weather continued all that could be de-

that Tessy would now give the ring to the one | sired, and although it was a little chilly at times, rowing was quite enjoyable. Nothing, however, was known until Monday. On the night before the race the members of

it was not until breakfast time that he heard rowing associations, who were well known sport hunters, and never neglected to enter for a race, larly." Then Dr. Smiley made a speech which did if there was a chance of getting anything, as-

derly, for he related the whole story, as it had | So large were the entries that it was decided | Harry had not seen his mother for more than | whom I hated wusser than grasshopyer hates to row the race in five heats, with a sixth or final a week, and fearing she was ill, he made some hens. Didn't go around keerless, nuther, but "Gentlemen!" he said in conclusion, "on heat to decide the contest. Tuffun exhibited a excuse to his companions and started at once for kept my eye about, fer ther heathen war a hard-

"I'm glad," remarked Harry, "that this mys-Amid great applause, Tessy rose, and taking | terious stranger is not in my heat."

"It is yours," she said. "Pray accept it with | "and-aw-I shall polish him off. I don't want [To BE CONTINUED-COMMENCED IN No. 13.] to brag, but I flatter myself I know how to row Harry bowed; he could not say anything, for | -aw. You see I'm an Oxford man, to start with, and that is saying something."

which made Harry smile.

"Are you such a great swell as all that?" "They call me the Terror of the Harlem," reThey now reached Doctor Smiley's, and found She met them in the hall, and pinned her col-

"Will you wear them for me?" she asked. "Will I not?" he replied radiantly. The following day the Harlem was gay with

boats and bunting. Harry Armstrong won his heat easily, and as observe the rest.

The second was won by Goring, the third by Adderly, the fourth by Shillito, and the fifth by "If it is in the power of mortal man to do it, the stranger, who called himself Captain Far-

> While the fifth heat was being rowed, Harry watched the stranger carefully. He was a young man about the middle hight, as strong as a lion and a splendid oarsman. He seemed to play with his competitors untll near the ahead like a meteor.

Fitzhugh was a bad second; he had rowed prettily enough and had led for some distance. but when Captain Far-West meant business he

acknowledged to be the champion of that sec- | Fitzhugh met Harry in the boat-house and seemed much chagrined at his defeat. "By Jove, you know," he said, "that fellow's "Do you? Then you won't get it. I don't praise, and declared that he was willing to back wonder; never saw a man-aw-put the-awhim for a six days' walk against time, no matter | boat through the water in the way he did. She fairly flew-aw."

> "There is only one fellow who could row a boat like that," replied Harry. "Who is that—aw?"

"My brother Sam; but he is away in Califor-WHEN Harry had recovered from the fatigue | nia, or dead perhaps; we haven't heard from

unless he had been prejudiced by some one. "What is this I hear about a cup to be rowed and beard were black and bushy and his hands ---

ger. They had to row a course of two miles,

go!" and they all shot off together-Harry tak-"I'd like to own that," said Harry, regarding | ing the lead and keeping it. At the turn, the Captain of the Club saw that The

Shillito fifth. "Now for the race!" muttered Harry, who "He's got a frame like iron. There is not a was rowing well within himself, as he saw it

boat rolled a little, but he determined to keep | the "Mississipp"-old Kit Feltus and myself, | eral. "What club does he belong to? The Argo- the lead he had, if it broke his heart to do so. that race on the home stretch.

each to further exertion. style that Harry felt he was beaten, and he was graceful mold of form, for being attired in a bull's back!

"I do what I choose!" replied Shillito, "and "You bet I have!" replied Tuffun. "Look | yards of the waiting line, the stranger slackened | tion.

were vigorously cheered.

"Mr. Armstrong," continued Queersticks, | "That will count me in," he said. "I see | "Thank you!" replied Harry; "but, if you she wore knee-boots of the finest leather, and a matadore!" "I was in here yesterday when Mr. Adderly Goring has entered, and Shillito, and—yes— will allow me to say so, you have made me a wide-rim slouch hat of the sombrero order.

"You were too kind to me," replied Harry, literally a portable arsenal. "and I must say that I never saw any one row I saw old Kit's eye brighten as we gazed at "This race will have to be rowed in heats," like you except my brother, Sam. You might the young woman, and he tapped me on the have met him in California? Sam Armstrong; shoulder:

he was mining the last mother heard of him." The stranger shook his head. "No," he said; "I never had the pleasure of very well acquainted." meeting a gentleman of that name."

cup to the winner. "Good enough!" said Goring; "I think that | to say that if he rowed and if he won, he should except Captain Far-West, who could at the last | there elefant, an' I calkylate ole Kit Feltus don't moment have won easily if he had been less | furgit w'at he claps his peepers on, nuther.

these honors.

It need not be said that Armstrong was de- to row on its silvery bosom. Harry got out his only Adderly and Shillito being absent. often, down than, bet yer pile!

He was aware that Goring had visited Dr. | the Mamaroneck and the Quinsagamond Clubs. "but I was passing your mother's house just | pile a-bettin'. now, and she asked me would I be good enough "I warn't none ter anxious ter stay over night to tell you that she wanted to see you particu- in ther place, no sir-ee, fer thar warn't an

He could not help feeling that something was in 'er week, or pass in your checks. homestead which, with a moderate income in generally the best feller, I notice. "He's in mine, though," replied Fitzhugh, ther had been able to leave his mother.

A Mother's Influence.

the 'git thar' stroke, but when you've plowed tions, paid the following tribute to his mother: larfed at ther rest. played. She admonished me, too, against war alive wi'it. sole constituent member of my own body, and an' flee out o' ther kentry. my mother."

THE VAQUERO.*

BY FRANK DESPREZ.

For he knows he is lord of a noble estate;

Oh, who is so free as a gallant raquero? With his beauty of bronze 'neath his shany som-He smiles at his love, and he laughs at his fate,

The prairie's his own, and he mocks at the great, "Ho-ho! Hai! Ho-ho! Head em off! Turn em back! Keep 'em up to the track! Ho-hillo! Ho-hillo!

Oh, Donna Luisa is proud as she's fair; But she parted last night with a lock of her hair, And under the stars she roams, seeking for rest; While she thinks of the stranger that came from And Juan bears something wrapped up in his "Ho-ho! Hai! Ho-ho!

Head 'em off! Turn 'em back!

Ho-hillo! Ho-hillo! His proudest possessions are prettily placed His love at his heart and his life at his waist. And if in a quarrel he happen to fall;

Why, the prairie's his grave and his poncho'st his

Keep 'em up to the track!

And Donna Luisa-gets over it all! "Ho-ho! Hai! Ho-ho! Head 'em off! Turn 'em back! Keep 'em up to the track! Ho-hillo! Ho-hillo! Cric-crac!"

The Padre may preach, and the Notary frown, But the poblanast smile as he rides through the And the Padre, he knows, likes a kiss on the sly, And the Notary oft has a "drop in his eye," But all that he does is to love and to die-"Ho-ho! Hai! Ho-ho! Head 'em off! Turn 'em back! Keep 'em up to the track!

Cric-crac!" as hard and horny as if he had handled a shovel * A California cattle-driver. Furnished with re- a long stout dagger, an', after bowin' ter ther volver, lasso and long-lashed whip, these adventur- audience, wi' its Mexican royalty, among which "It is simple enough: I accuse you of conspir- got the cup in my office. It has just come down It was about four o'clock when those who ous gentry conduct the half-wild cattle of the plains

Ho-hillo! Ho-hillo!

Spanish Nell,

Queen of the Arena.

BY EDWARD L. WHEELER.

WE were standing upon the steps of the Metropolitan, one morning, in the early stages | ther cry o'-The wind and tide were against him, and his of Deadwood's renown as the worst city beyond Away flew the boats like things of life, the this girl of whom we are about to write.

down with a taut pair of reins affixed to a cruel fer sore eyes as Omaha eye-water. those on shore rung in their ears, semulating and silver, were incomparably finer than any- bull's eyes. She soon war gainin' on ther bull

thing I had ever seen in their line. Yet his surprise increased when, within six tour that constitutes woman's physical perfect the ground, an' ther bull plunged along blindly

up and allowed him to come in a winner by She was not above the medium hight of wo- the arena, amid a pandemonium o' yells an' man, finely proportioned, and as supple and screeches! that I do not consider it a disgrace." tume, with its profusion of gold-plated buttons, I could only sigh: "Such a woman, to be a

No weapons of any kind save a short stout "It was yours, anyway, by the terms of the saber, did she wear; but closely behind her rode them, and they were fixing how to make you "Oh! you couldn't kill him, sir!" exclaimed race, if you had come in second."

"D'ye know her, Cap?" "No; I am a stranger, you know, and not "Yas, sure enough. Wal, stranger, thet's He rowed his boat to the raft and sprung | Spanish Nell, ther bull fighter, an' thereby ashore, this being the last that Harry saw of hangs a tale, as ther galoots hev it, about camp.

"No, but have read of them." Harry felt that he had beaten every one fairly "Waal, sir, hayr's w'at's bin thar, an' seen

"Wal, ye see, it war a couple o' yeer ago, cannot take that cup home as an ornament for The cup was filled with champagne and every afore that war much action up this kentry, an' Jew in them times, an' put up wharever night They sung, "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow!" overtuk me-gatherin' yarbs, gold an' knowl-

Harry's health was proposed and received "One day my old mule toted me inter a dirty, Bridge, made such time as convinced him that with acclamation, he returning thanks in a neat squalid Spanish-Mexican town, whose name I little speech which brought redoubled applause. now disremember, fer it war longer an' more In the moment of his triumph, Queersticks, twisted than ther Atlantic cable. I found thet the attendant in the gymnasium, touched his it war kind uv a sportin' town among the Mexicans—a bull-fight occurred two or three times a "I don't want to disturb you, sir," he said, week, an' these "Greaser" galoots made their

> • American in town, but ther invitation ter stop "Right away?" inquired Harry. over an' see ther bull-fight war ther means o' "Yes, sir; without delay," replied Queersticks. drappin' me down among the dasted Greasers, you bet! Resent insult 's ther word, ev'ry day

fight the old king bull in ther arena, before ther people o' ther town. Did she accept, stranger? Ye jest bet she did, fer ther old cuss hed promised her liberty ef she licked ther bull, an' a

thousand Mexican dollars, besides. "They told me this, stranger, an' I went ter ther Pandos Padre ter see how ther gal cum out, fer I'd seen her ride thru ther streets an' tuk a likin' ter her, more'n ter ther most o' ther

cussed Greasers. "Ther Pandos Padre war sort o' an ancient git up. Et war a large round structure o' adobe, wi' walls thet riz up fifty feet high or more. After ye got in, ye parseeved thar warn't no roof ter ther place, but ther hull bizness war sopen ter ther heavens. Down in ther center war an arena or pit, about seventy yards in circumference, the sides being heavily planked up ter a hight o' eight feet, frum whence ther seats begun ter rize in tiers like those in a circus. Ther poor Greasers hed ther north side o' ther ampitheater, an' ther high-toned bucks ther south side, an' I reckon all Mexico war thar, thet night, fer thar was hardly standin' or breathin' room.

"Ther place war well lighted, an' after waitin' fer a good round hour, in w'ich thar war a darsted clamor, ther big bull cum plungin' inter ther arena, accompanied by a score of dogs who. snapped an' bit at his nose an' legs, ter madden him. Aides also stood in the front rows of seats and fired darts into the animal's flesh. Et didn't take long ter infuriate ther beast to a frenzied pitch, an' w'en ther dogs an' darts were withdrawn, he war jest about as mad as his b'iler would hold.

"Then out inter ther Arena stepped Spanish Nell-she who jest went by, stranger-an' thar war a cheer so deafening that even ther old bull

war startled. "But the animal had caught sight of his beautiful tormentor, sir, an' he giv a snort o' rage an' war ready fer biz. Ther most darin' part o' ther hull bizness war thet Spanish Nell hed dressed herself entirely in red—ther bull's hated color. She war armed simply wi' a spear, an' war her affianced, she turned ter meet ther bull, who war comin' toward her, lickety-scoot, an'

don't ye fergit et. "Fun, stranger? Wal, no: et warn't much fun ter me, fer et seemed kinder cruel ter fight thet dumb animal, who hedn't no weapons 'cept w'at ther Lord A'mighty give him; but ther Greasers thort et war fun, an' shouted an' cheered fer kill. But ther bull know'd his bizness, you jest mark et, an' sev'ral times he cum nigh boostin' thet gal up ter glory, a-whoopin'. "Et war plunge an' dodge atwixt ther bull an' Spanish Nell, an' while ther gal seemed ter grow tired ther bull got madder an' madder, bellerin' like all kill. An' seein' thet Nell war gittin' weak, ther crowd yelled an' screeched ther harder, seemin' ter side wi' ther bull, and

"Guyos! (coward) guyos! (coward) " war gen-

smoking our cigars, and idly watching the het- "This seemed ter arouse ther gal, fer she dart-Seldom has such rowing been seen on the erogeneous tide of population that swarmed in ed a glance o'scorn at ther Greasers who should Harlem or any other river as was exhibited in the gulch street of the young metropolis, when hev pitied instead o' mocking her, an' giving a she came along and attracted our attention- wild cry, started swiftly to run around the ring, with the infuriated bull in hot pursuit.

"Never. He lives at a New York hotel, and oars rising and falling with the regularity of She was mounted upon as fiery a cayuse as "She war no slouch, I tell ye, stranger, war "I'm engaged here by Mr. Tuffun," replied says his wish is to encourage sport on the Har- machinery, but the stranger was gradually you could find in the gulch, which was curbed thet gal, an' ther way she ran war jest as good When they were within twenty yards of home | Spanish bit, and her saddle trappings of Mexi- "Run? you bet yer pile she did. She got they were neck and neck and the plaudits of | can manufacture, liberally slashed with gold | right down ter bizness, an' raised a dust in ther

instead o' ther bull gainin' on her, an' soon, The stranger was rowing in such splendid | The girl in question was of nature's most afore any one hardly know'd et, she war on thet nct surprised when his opponent's boat shot rich velvet costume of male attire, we had an "Flash! clash! jab went her knife between opportunity to take in the symmetrical con- ther bull's horns; then she sprung nimbly ter

fer a couple o' minutes, then dropped dead in

Queersticks stopped his gyrations and holding foolscap, on which were inscribed about a dozen | Easing up they paddled to the shore, and quick as a fawn. In face she was wonderfully "Spanish Nell war victor; an' afterward I pretty, with a brunette complexion, dark inqui- heard that she an' her dad got free; leastwise, Taking up a pen, Harry wrote: "Well rowed, my boy!" exclaimed Captain sitive eyes, and hair long and wavy, which fell thet were Spanish Nell who just rid up ther

THE GIRL FOR ME. Just fair enough to be pretty Just gentle enough to be sweet, Just saucy enough to be witty,

Just dainty enough to be neat. Just tall enough to be graceful Just slight enough for a fay, Just dress enough to be tasteful, Just merry enough to be gay.

Just tears enough to be tender. Just sighs enough to be sad. Tones soft enough to remember, Your heart thro' their cadence made glad.

Just meek enough for submission, Just bold enough to be brave. Just pride enough for ambition, Just thoughtful enough to be grave. A tongue that can talk without harming,

Just mischief enough to tease, Manners pleasant enough to be charming. That put you at once at your ease. Disdain to put down presumption, Sarcasm to answer a fool,

Proper dignity always the rule. Flights of fair fancy ethereal, Devotion to science full paid, Stuff of the sort of material

Contempt enough shown to assumption,

That really good housewives are made. Generous enough and kind-hearted, Pure as the angels above-Oh! from her may I never be parted,

For such is the maiden I love.

Treed by a Tiger.

In the year 1857, after an enforced idleness of wrong, because if his mother wanted to see him, "Ef ye ken't do as Greasers do, don't go over some months, the result of a severe attack of Harry walked home with Fitzhugh, who had it was only a short walk or drive to Dr. Smiley's. Inter New Mexico, thet's all. The man who kin typhoid fever, I was agreeably surprised at the With a throbbing heart he neared the old pull a pill-box fust, an' speak his leetle piece, is receipt of a letter from a relative in the timber trade, which requested me to undertake the duthe shape of a life annuity, was all that his fa- "Waal, anyhow, I hed my "purps" handy ties of agent for the purchase of teak in Burin my belt, an' know'd ef they wanted ter heer mah. Foreign travel, and more, the excitefum me they shouldn't be disappointed; no ment of killing large game, had always been my ambition, so I lost no time in making prepara-"Ther bull who war ter take ther arena, ter- tions for leaving England. My station was to be night, war an old savage cuss they called ther | Moulmein, in Tenasserim, then under the conchampion, because he war ther ugliest critter in | trol of Major Fytche as Chief Commissioner. 1 "You see you fellows haven't got the style or THE late Thomas H. Benton, who was so ther Mexican country—a reg'lar old cuss who soon found that my agency was no easy task, as Adderly was pale as death, but he showed no | the stroke. It's all very well—aw—to talk about | long in public life and surrounded by tempta- | hed killed sum twenty or thirty matadores, an' | the trading ability of the native merchants was of higher order than my own; and that I had "I shall leave your house, sir, in half an hour," the water for two miles and don't get there, how "My mother asked me never to use tobacco, "He war ther terror of every bull-fighter, fur much to learn before I could say I understood do you feel—aw?"

and I have never touched it from that time to an' wide, an' no one dared ter tackle him until the business. However, by the help of a friend-the present day; she asked me not to game, ther present night, when a gal war a-goin' ter ly American, who was established there in an-"I rather—aw—think I shall win this race," and I have not, and I cannot tell who is win- fight him in ther Pandos Padre bull-pit. Sen- other line of business, I found, after a time, that continued Fitzhugh, with a sublime confidence | ning or who is losing in games that can be sation? You bet, stranger! Ther hull town I had sufficient leisure for the exercise of my proclivities for sport, and at a day's distance I "If my individual chance was out of the ques- drinking, and whatever capacity for endur- attached, ye see- could get a shot or two at deer-my business not tion, I might echo your wish," answered Harry. ance I may have at present, and whatever sumthin like this. An old galoot of a Spanish- thereby neglected. My American friend, who Adderly rose from the table and retired amid "But as things are at present, I must confess usefulness I may attain in life, I attribute to Mexican, named Uraga, hed ther prettiest gal was a capital shot, proposed a longer excursion a general hiss, which did not tend to improve that I am selfish enough to hope that I may keep having complied with her pious and correct in ther town, an' he hed promised her ter a up the course of the Saliveen river; and with a wishes. When I was seven years of age, she high-blood Greaser as his wife. But, gettin' ter couple of servants, we started on Pegu asked me not to drink, and then I made a reso- hate ther rich noble, who commanded ther ponies, provisioned for a week, At the end lution of total abstinence, at a time when I was town, he tried ter back out o' ther engagement, of the second day's journey my companion became ill with fever; and at his earnest Sweetwater depot, on the Harlem railroad, but ""By Jove, you know," said Fitzhugh, "I shall that I adhered to it through all time, I owe to "Ther old noble, howsumever, said nary; entreaty I left him behind with one sereither ther Senorita Nellio must wed him-or | vant, determined to go on for another day into

brought on my own smooth-bore. It was a gathered into the great order of the Loyal Sons single-barrel of large caliber with which I had of America. won many a pigeon match in England. True, I had my friend's bullet-mold in my bag, but it was too small for the bore of my fowlingpiece, and I was compelled to content myself with the expectation of such chances as swanshot would afford me. Shortly after noon the next day, as we were cooking dinner, a native informed my servant that a deer had been killed during the night by a tiger a few miles off, and, having been disturbed, it was certain he would the fruitful soil of the Empire State. I have received desired to become personally known to his and private waters in other sections of the State return at nightfall to the carcass. There was no time for much deliberation. With some compunction I sacrificed a pewter goblet that, years before, in my school days, I had won in a of haps and mishaps, a trial with stern poverty, a sculling-match at Henley. With this I cast a sweet dream of luxury, I find myself in a little out-of- enlarged, and State, sectional and even National dozen bullets and fitted them to my smooth-bore | the-way country town, in the western part of the | associations soon came into existence. At preby stitching up each in well-oiled fragments of Keystone State. one of my gloves. I started, with the native as a guide, and just before sundown I was comfortably seated on the broken branch of a tree at about thirty feet from the ground, with two small boughs conveniently placed as Lake George, in the town of - My parents it has flourished better than any other organizarests for my feet. It was a splendid position, were wealthy, and I was brought up among all the and perfectly safe. I had the carcass of the deer dragged to a spot about twenty yards distant, so that, with my back against the body of the tree, the end of the broken branch, on which I sat astride, formed a good rest for my fowlingpiece. My guide left me and returned to my camping-place. When the sun set, it became too dark to distinguish the bait; but I heard unmistakable sounds of the tiger's presence. Those who only know the deep silence of a forest in England would be amazed at the night-sounds I arrived at the age of seventeen, I left my beautiful one vote at the second annual convention held Fifth avenue, for miniature yacht sailing. This er Bradford, has arrived at New York after a to be heard in a tropical jungle. Low moans, home, with all its sweet scenery, lovely aspect and at Long Branch, July 16th, 1877. Chicago was grant was made in the fall of 1871, so that it three years' cruise in the Mediterranean. The as of a human being in intense pain, seemed to lofty grandeur, for Harvard. I need not tell you of to be the place of meeting for the year '78, and took four years to bring it about. As an evi- Marion carries eight guns, and has a crew of float in the air, and several times a weird, un- my four years' life there. earthly shriek made my flesh creep. The noise of the water-fowl on the river, only about sixty home. Though my parents were wealthy, and moved in the grandest of our country society, wine yards in front of me, was unceasing. After was to them a mocker. So at home I was bid to Jos. P. Clossey-the second named, Mr. Hall, some weary waiting, the moon rose, and I be- look not upon the wine. Did I obey their injunc- being elected on the second ballot. He now gan to calculate my chances for a pot shot. I thought it gay to drink as much fills the presidential chair. There are five asso-Presently I saw, or thought I saw, the beast's and plunge as deeply into the whirlpool of debauchhead; and judging, as well as the imperfect ery as did my companions.

Thank God, my mother died before she ever knew light would permit, the position of his shoulder, I fired. A fearful growl, and a rush into the kindness, and her mother heart went out to her boy, jungle, told me that my shot had not been a before she learned of his unworthiness to call her ishing condition. deadly one. In a few minutes the tiger re- mother. turned to his meal, and I saw him from time to time turn round and lick his side. He was evi- a career of law practice. Alas! my tempter foldently wounded. Before I had time to observe lowed me even there. If my days were passed this, I prepared to reload, and found, to my intense mortification, that I had either dropped my had plenty of money; my practice was growing North-western Territory, have the reputation bag of bullets or had left them in the hands of daily larger. Frequent libations at the wine-cup of holding the best and largest State conventions, my guide, who had held my gun while I climbed | warmed me into grand display of inspiration. My the tree by the aid of a gigantic creeper. I had now nothing to do but wait till daylight, when all felidæ retire into the thick jungle. The night became cloudy and I had only to wait holes of Portland and North streets. I fell among | ble. patiently. As daylight slowly came, a thick men who were coarse and brutal by instinct. white mist in snow-white clouds covered the You may well ask, how could I thus lower myself, ground, with only occasional openings that gave | forget my pride to thus descend to such associme a passing glimpse of the tiger. To my hor- ations? I can give no other answer, than that my ror he did not retire, but lay still and watched me. I was defenseless, and he appeared to un
At last I began a career of crime with my chosen | Louis Amateurs' Union, Bluff City Literary derstand and appreciate my helpless condition. | mates. I forged my father's name. He gave up all | Association and Metropolitan Amateur Journal I dreaded the return of my servant and the to keep the prison doors from closing upon his son. ists' Club. The Bluff City Literary Association guide to certain destruction. I racked my brain After a little he, too, was laid to rest in the grave- and Hub Amateur Journalists' Club have been to remember such words of Burmese as would | yard, and I was alone. enable me to shout a warning, but in vain. searched my pockets and made a mental inventory of my store of missiles. A couple of swanshot in a corner of my pocket, a heavy gold curb | prison garb, I was a very fiend incarnate. My hand | chain, an old steel swivel seal, and a large steel was against every human being, and every human pencil-case, comprised the whole. I loaded with the chain and the two swan-shot first, and fired steadily at the left side of his head, which was exposed to me for a moment between the clouds of white mist. His growls were terrific, yet he stirred not; and it was nearly an hour before I Mohawk river in New York State. For a very short some future issue. could get a shot at him with the steel pencil-case | spell, however. At the birth of my first child she, my and seal. By this time, however, the mist had so far cleared off that I had a fair and steady shot behind his left shoulder. It was a fatal one, for in two minutes his death-struggles were over. The pencil-case had penetrated his heart, the country tavern, writing my life story! and by the time my servant and guide arrived with my pony, I had half-skinned him. The chain had fearfully mutilated his head, and destroyed the sight of the left eye, but had missed the brain. My first shot had gone quite through his flank without injuring any vital part. I was recalled shortly afterward, and my first eyes, as they gazed upon me that night, when task in England was to get the fragments of my let out his life-blood in my drunken phrensy, seemed department. chain made into a ring, which I always wear. The tiger's skin is now on my library hearth, and I am often reminded, as I look at it, of the joke of my American friend, who used to declare that I am the only man he ever knew who | the like. had been treed by a tiger.

-Land and Water.

The Legacy of American Youth.

Born from necessity—baptized in the lifeblood of her people, America has long been a particular star among the settled countries of the world, as a nation worthy the just appreciation of her sister nations. The bloody footmarks imprinted in the hallowed snow of Valley Forge, do not sink into nothingness, and fade away, when spring-time with her gentle touches erases the traces of the trials that are passed. No, but from each print of crimson stain, have sprung amazing forces to tell the story of a legavoices, not place our names to the bond, which shall amply repay the just premium, the utmost interest of the principal of our birthright? The legacy of the American spirit is liberty, true from foreign shores have wandered to be freemen among us, we extend the right hand of fellowship. Into each kindly shake of the hand, we pour the magnetic influence of hearts open order. Our doors are spread apart; our banquet | know not how soon the end may come! tables are free to all who will partake. Rich, rare and precious viands gathered from the utmost corners of the world, wherein do grow the purest fruits of liberty, await you.

Majestic One. Countless forms clad in the truth, saintly garments of charity sit round our festal board. Can we paint a more alluring scene? Could we put the most subtle touches of an Angelo up in the canvas picture of the realm we defend, the effect would still fall far short the as appeared in No. 12 of this journal, an error too supercilious to exchange with these small just appreciation of the worth we advocate. Sit | was made. Mr. Charles A. Richmond, of New | ye not there like beings dazed into the mere sem- | Hampshire, was appointed General. blance of men. Arouse your slumbering genius; East Boston, Mass.—Applicants for memput your hands to the wheel; buffet with us bership in E. B. will please address M. M. Rip- the bottom of the ladder, and it is a dirty bird against the waves of adversity; with us glide through the storms of oppression into the sweet haven of peace awaiting us. Let ages to come ring with the loyal deeds yet in store for us. | call again. ustify the legacy of the dead ages. We cannot sent to him.

a region where deer were said to be found in say more at present on this subject. We have abundance. To my annoyance I discovered placed our name to the bond. With the when I halted for the night, that my servant help of gracious God, we'll continue to spread had left behind my friend's rifle and had only the glad news, until each worthy fellow-being is

A Real Tramp's Story.

ALBION, Penn., Feb. 4th, 1879. MR. HAINES, PRESIDENT LOYAL SONS OF AMERICA: DEAR SIR-By way of introduction, let me simply say that I am a tramp. I have wandered far and wide over the land of this fair country. I have slept beneath the fragrant orange trees of sunny Florida; toiled in the rich mines of golden California; tilled the homage of the people for my riches, which were lavishly bestowed, and from the scorn of the same have fled in horror and shame.

Now, the question arises, who am I? How have I failed in the struggle of life? How have I prospered and why am I thus late in life brought to make a clean breast of all my past?

varied indulgences which are connected with wealth. My every taste in youth was known but to be gratified. My passions were usually strong, and, let me tell you, my dear sir, from my earliest remembranc they have never yet been subdued. I say this with well felt shame, however, but since I have set myself to the task I intend to tell you all.

I was a child of fortune; my school-days-my earlier ones-were passed with private tutors; I received a fine preparatory education for college; my future seemed bright, indeed.

My past had thus far been of purple splendor. When

I knew not the taste of wine when in my dear

among the law-books, seals and papers of the profession, my nights were spent in the club-rooms. I Ohio, Indiana and Illinois, comprising the old speeches were copied by the reporter, and the next day they met the public eye through the agency of the press. From the gay gathering of the luxurious

taste ran wild, and I thought myself more than a

From forgery to the counterfeiter's die there is but one step. I took that step. I was detected, I served a term of years in the prison. When I came from the place of bolts and bars, and cast off my being's hand I thought was turned against me. became a world-wide wanderer. I visited the balmy air of the tropics. I shivered among the icy blasts of the north country. I became for a short spell, a man again. A woman's sweet face did it.

wife, died. A kind neighbor took the babe from the dead mother's breast and I went forth again into a

How easily appears that word sin, at the point of my pen as I sit here in the chilly little chamber of

I went into the Golden State. I became a miner. stabbed a man. I had to flee, and from there I went to Florida. The specter of the murdered | Association. man haunted me. At night when I would lay me down in some still spot to sleep, and dream of what had been, the red fleshy face, with its horror-stricken ever to fill my dreams with the hell-born fear which would come in spite of all I could do. I gambled; I Burt & Pendleton, for a complete file of the scientific as any other kind of navigation. The purloined small packages from depots; I entered representative puzzle paper, Mazy Masker. We boats can be sailed to windward, wind abeam. hallways and took from them overcoats, shawls and

I dropped into this little town, five days ago. I began my sham way of begging, and kept my eyes night, I saw a pretty little girl coming to the barn for food for the fowls. In the face of that same little girl I saw a picture of purity. I saw traces of the mother hand in the comfortable garments in which the child was clad. It filled me with a strange feeling of sorrow, and all the past sweetness of my once then came into my heart, as also the dear, almost

I turned from the barn; I went into the town; I entered a small drug store. Five or six young lads, between the ages of eighteen and twenty-two or three. I think, were talking of some sort of a society which they were interested in. I became very much drawn to those youngsters. I know not why, but, suppose, because of my late thought on all the past, brought forth by the presence of the little girl. they were about to organize a lodge of the Order of the Loyal Sons of America. Had I been a loyal son? Had I lived as a true loyal son should live? Alas, no! but as a most degenerate, unloyal, shame-unfearing son of the dear land of America had I spent

The young man handed me a paper-I have it cy not ill-bestowed. Shall we, youthful spirits | before me now-The Young New Yorker. In it is of America, sit and sigh for better things to contained a full description of the order. At the in- In editorial ability the Metropolitan ranks come? Shall we remain silent, and not raise our vitation, extended in its columns, I have written. among the best. It is published by Charles J. All I have said is true, so help me heaven! I could Ficke, 30 Bergen street, Brooklyn, N. Y. not paint the picture blacker. I could not draw too pointed a contrast between true and untrue way of

and unsullied. To the brother beings, who far tramp-of a man who has enjoyed the highest social tributors' Club, above noticed. The issue for New York and other places, is for them to form position, as well as plunged into the very dregs of January has some twelve or fifteen very pleas- | clubs among themselves, and study the science of your tempter's leading strings! At once break them. wide—to bid them enter into the portals of our | I beg of you! Do it now, before it is too late! You

Put thy name to the bond! Be a good, noble Loyal Son of America! Live up to all its gracious I can offer no word of excuse for this letter. The light of faith shines o'er our feast. The may be! will only say, God bless you, reader, whoever you may be!

ley, 17 Liverpool street.

H. E. B., Brooklyn.—Please send address, or

Let the past slumber in gentle repose, safe that F. W. Lee, Brooklyn.—Please call upon or the future shall repay for all that's been and make an appointment with Mr. Emmett C. Kangone. We stand for mercy, justice and for lib- ady, New York District Deputy, 123 Charles rule of business it is impracticable. Look at it erty. With faith, hope and charity upon our street, New York. All applications for New purely as a business transaction and you will banner, the Loyal Sons of America will yet York City or Brooklyn "wigwams" must be

Correspondence, papers, etc., intended for this department should be addressed to Junius W. C. Wright, 530 Rayburn avenue, Memphis, Tenn.

Amateur Press Associations.

HAVING become acquainted with each other through their papers, the amateur editor next brethren of the quill, and the natural result was the formation of Amateur Press Associations. These were at first probably confined to local organizations, but their influence became rapidly sent the whole number in existence may be esti- Club. mated at twenty-five. Of these the principal is the National Amateur Press Association which was organized at Philadelphia, July 4th, 1876, I was born in a small country town on the shore of | during the Centennial Exhibition, and since then tion the amateurs have ever formed. Its first President was J. Winslow Snyder, who thus received the greatest honor amateurdom could confer on one of its members. The campaign preceding the next convention was a spirited one, the two principal candidates for the highest office being Chas. C. Heuman and Richard Gerner; but the sudden withdrawal of the former threatened to throw his supporters into disorder. They rallied, however, and nominated Alex. W. Dingwall, an old-time amateur, who was elected by again party feeling ran high. No less than four candidates were in the field, viz: George W. Hancock, William T. Hall, Correl Kendall and in it as a healthful and interesting amusement ciations which may be called sectional, their names being as follows—New England, Eastern, Western, Southern and South-eastern—all but the Eastern and Southern being in a most flour-Among the State associations we may men-

After she died, I went to Boston, to enter into tion the Indiana, Ohio, New York, Illinois, Missouri, Iowa, North Carolina and New Jersey, all of which are in an encouraging condition. though New Jersey and North Carolina are rapidly coming to the front. In Missouri the amateurs are scattered too far apart to make their meetings as successful as would be desira-

> The local associations are much more obscure than the others, and for that reason it is diffiprominent we find the Hub Amateur Journalin existence about two years.

After closely observing them for years we unhesitatingly pronounce the associations a benefit to the fraternity. They promote mutual acquaintance, and pleasant intercourse among the members, and were the means of bringing amateur journalism prominently before the outside world.

We must not forget to mention the "Editors' Lyceum," a new and decidedly original society I settled in one of the counties washed by the | to which we will devote a lengthier notice in

Notes.

Springfield will be the next place of meeting for the Illinois State Amateur Press Asso-A STRONG effort will soon be made to re-es-

tablish the Mississippi Valley Amateur Press printers favor us with specimens of their work,

and all such will be impartially reviewed in this

and the literature it contains is of an interesting nature and strictly first-class. Sample copies boy wishes a boat good enough to practice will be sent on application to the Mazy Masker, Box 1,575, San Francisco, California. AN ADVERTISER'S PLEA. - The Southern Amateur Advertiser don't believe in this general de-

nunciation of the so-called "Boys' Papers," by the amateur editors, and cries: "So, once for all, boys, quit this eternal ranting and put your talents to other and better use; all your editorials, projects and plans will not accomplish a particle of good and will only serve to embitter these journals the more against us. Give 'those boys' papers' a rest!" We don't say so; on the contrary advise—go for them! Our genial friend Ficke again favors us with

his neat little Metropolitan, for February. "Alexander Ypsilanti" is a poem that must be read to be appreciated. Quodlibet gives us a rather ranting and bloodthirsty essay on the somewhat curious subject, "Are Savages Justified in Roasting Missionaries?" He decides that they are, and cordially recommends the diet. An article of real interest is the one on "Norwegian Politics," and we hope to see more like it.

THE Contributor's Companion is the title of a | now be attained. little paper issued from Center Point, Iowa. It | The way in which miniature yachting can be both of paper and club. If either or both are a formed and regular races arranged. any evidence of merit.

A GROWL.—The "Tomahawk" man (Buffalo, N. Y.) is rather hard on the press that rehand of hope guides us up to the Throne of the Yours, in humiliation, sorrow, and yet in solemn fuses to "Ex" with the amateurs. He says: "One of the meanest acts indulged in by many editors, is the refusal to exchange with small papers. It is a mean and contemptible proceeding, which should NOT be tolerated in amateur-In the list of President Haines's appointments | dom. Do not these editors who feel themselves papers, know that by so doing, they are retarding the dom? * * * These high-toned editors day. should not forget that they also commenced at

CHARITY, GENTLEMEN!" That is what is the matter, Mr. Tomahawksee the reason why a refusal to "Ex" should not be called a "contemptible proceeding."

Miniature Yachting.

HISTORY OF MINIATURE YACHT SAILING-ALL ABOUT THE YACHTS AND WHO BUILD THEM-THE NEW YORK MINIATURE YACHT CLUB.

THE healthful and delightful sport of miniature yacht sailing is fast growing in popularity. On the lakes of the Central Park in New York, and of Prospect Park in Brooklyn, it is followed with enthusiasm, while the yachts of both boys and adults are more and more to be seen on public and country. As a matter of interest to our readers, we have obtained full particulars regarding those most identified with the sport in New York, and also its history, the latest news regarding yacht-building, and the matches and boats of the New York Miniature Yacht

The introduction of miniature model vachting was first attempted in the spring of 1867, at the large lake in Central Park, but was interfered with by the police. Whereupon Mr. Gustav Grahn, now a prominent builder of miniature yachts, waited upon the Park Commissioners and represented that miniature yachting would be beneficial in both a moral and physical point of view to the boys of the great city. Further, that as a part of the people, they were entitled to enjoy their own methods of discreet recreation as much as those who walked or rode in the park. After many fruitless efforts, the Commissioners finally yielded, and granted the use of Conservatory Lake, which is at Seventy-second street and dence of the success of the sport, and of the 205 officers and men. confidence which the Commissioners now have that they have this year placed a walk around the lake, which makes it more pleasant for the yachtmen to sail their boats.

The yachts can be sailed any day, but the favorite time is Saturday morning, when there is sure to be a considerable gathering of boys and young men with boats. Many gentlemen in New York, and more in Brooklyn, also take an interest in the sport. A large boat-house has been built on the lake in Prospect Park for the yachts, and it is expected that the same thing will be done in Central Park. We desire to add the indorsement of this journal to the application of the young yachtmen of New Pacific Railroad which, in falling through a York, and hope their prayer will be speedily bridge over Kiowa Creek last summer, disap-

The first miniature yachts were mere toy- a depth of forty feet below the bed of the boats, made out of a single block of wood; but | stream. the boys who sailed them, and the men, like Mr. Grahn, who looked on with interest in the sport, | died recently in her 100th year. She was living cult to obtain a correct list. Among the more soon saw that the whole question of models in vessels and the manner of sailing was involved in the navigation of these miniature boats. Improved boats began to appear, and step by step has been taken, until at the present time, not only the best mechanical principles before known in boat and ship-building have been applied, but many new principles and inventions have been brought into use.

Solid block boats from 24 inches to 48 inches length of hull, and regular built boats from 36 inches to 60 inches length of hull, are made in the most superior manner. It requires some continual wet nor dryness will make any differ- on this side of the Atlantic. ence in them. They will never leak from usage limber it in three minutes, and set it up again in the same space of time. The built boats are all supplied with regular blocks having brass or wood sheaves. These boats are all built on correct proportions, with many improvements that would pay any one intending to have a large WE are always glad to have our amateur | vessel built to inspect. One of the most successful mechanical achievements of Mr. Grahn, however, is a rudder which can be arranged so as to test all the qualities of the vessel, and make WE are under obligations to the publishers, miniature yacht sailing as seamanlike and were quite surprised to receive such a large and | before the wind, or in any direction desired. handsome journal from "across the continent," Mr. Grahn has attained a patent for his rudder. The price of boats has a very wide range. If a one hundred.

it was common for those interested in ship-building, to go to these places to admire the new models and inventions, or to see them in the small models which were prepared by the naval architects of the ship-yards. Now, however, it is in the rooms of the builders of the miniature model vachts, or at the Prospect Park boat-house, that those interested in such matters must go to behold the improvements in naval architecture, as represented in the beautiful, swift and perfect vessels of this class. A far more practical test of everything connected with a new model can

Young men of America! Listen to the words of a proposes to become the "organ" of the Con- made of the most usefulness to the youth of ant poems, essays, etc.—giving promise of much sailing in their own way. Adult people may good future work. One thing must be guarded have yachts if they will, but the sport belongs against—not to degenerate into a mutual admi- especially to the young. Wherever a few boys ration monthly. That will spoil the good work | sail boats at the same place, a club should be

success it will be from the exercise of a careful | Many races of miniature yachts take place in censorship and a refusal to accept pretense as | tide-water, which better tests the sea-going qualities of the different models. In these contests each owner follows his yacht in a special boat. The scene presented when there are perhaps a dozen or more boats in the race, is one of and St. Louis, a distance of 300 miles. The peculiar animation and beauty. At Conservatory Lake and on the lake at Prospect Park

OLD John Robinson, of circus notoriety, owns much property at Atlanta, Ga. THE Spanish military authorities have re-

solved on the use of carrier-pigeons. A MAN in Illinois has found a way to make good lumber out of compressed straw.

THE Portuguese African explorers have experienced great trouble from the attacks of lions. A HUNTED fox at Burke, Me., recently climbed thirty feet up a cedar tree and concealed itself among the boughs, but his pursuers found

SEVERAL cows were recently poisoned at Macon, Ga., by eating the leaves of an evergreen tree, which had been broken off and thrown into the street.

FIVE hundred millions of oranges Florida hopes to export this year, and in four years her orange crop will, it is estimated, exceed in value her cotton crop.

CASTOR oil is becoming an important product in British India. Last year there were 67,000 acres devoted to it in Madras. It has been cultivated with success in Iowa.

THE saddle, leather breeches, whip and sombrero which Maximilian used in Mexico are religiously preserved in the saddlery annexed to the imperial stables at Vienna.

THE United States frigate Marion, Command-

SYLVESTER SCOTT, the California bear-hunter, keeps twenty-five hounds; his time "out" is for the boys, keeping them from attempting usually a fortnight, and he follows the dogs pastimes in the streets, it may be mentioned afoot. His usual luck is a dozen bears. In the

summer he is a farmer. THE amount of cider manufactured in western Massachusetts during the last four months is believed to be unprecedented. It is thought

the production will foot up 150,000 barrels, and some of the mills are still running. FIVE mowers of mountain grass were recently overwhelmed by an avalanche in Erstfelderthal. Switzerland. After an imprisonment of several

hours and a severe and prolonged struggle, they succeeding in working their way out. THE engine of a freight train on the Kansas peared in a quick-sand, has just been found at

MRS. CAPTAIN DANIEL DOBBINS, of Erie, Pa., in Erie when Commodore Perry fitted out his fleet that defeated the British at Put-in-Bay, in 1812. Lafayette was a guest at her house when

he visited Erie in 1824. PRINCE RODOLPHE, the Austrian heir apparent, had scarcely recovered from an accident which occurred while he was handling a gun, when he had a narrow escape while boar-hunting in Hungary. A boar charged him, and, being shot at, changed its course and knocked

over a keeper instead of the young prince. NEW ORLEANS speedily forgets her terrible three weeks to build a large yacht. Mr. Grahn experience of yellow fever, and is preparing for has patented a method of building boats by a magnificent celebration of the Mardi Gras which they are not only made far cheaper, but | festival of February 25th. The costumes have very much stronger, and as nearly perfect as | been selected in Paris, and are now on their way anything can be made. They are more durable to this country, and the knowing ones predict than any block boat that can be made, as neither | that the pageant will be the grandest ever given

A MAN in Paris has invented a permutating nor non-usage; the rigging is made portable, so lock, the key of which is provided with ninethat any one after being once shown, can un- teen pins, each of which admits of three positions, and it has been calculated that even for the minor number of permutations resulting from these figures a man would be engaged 130 lifetimes, 10 hours a day, 300 days a year, 50 years of his life, to work them through.

LIEBIG thought that a nation's civilization might be gauged by the consumption of soap. On the same principle its consumption of paper may be accepted as a proof of its estimate of the value of knowledge. At the Berlin Exhibition last fall the United States showed a far larger consumption per head of population than did any other country. Russia showed least.

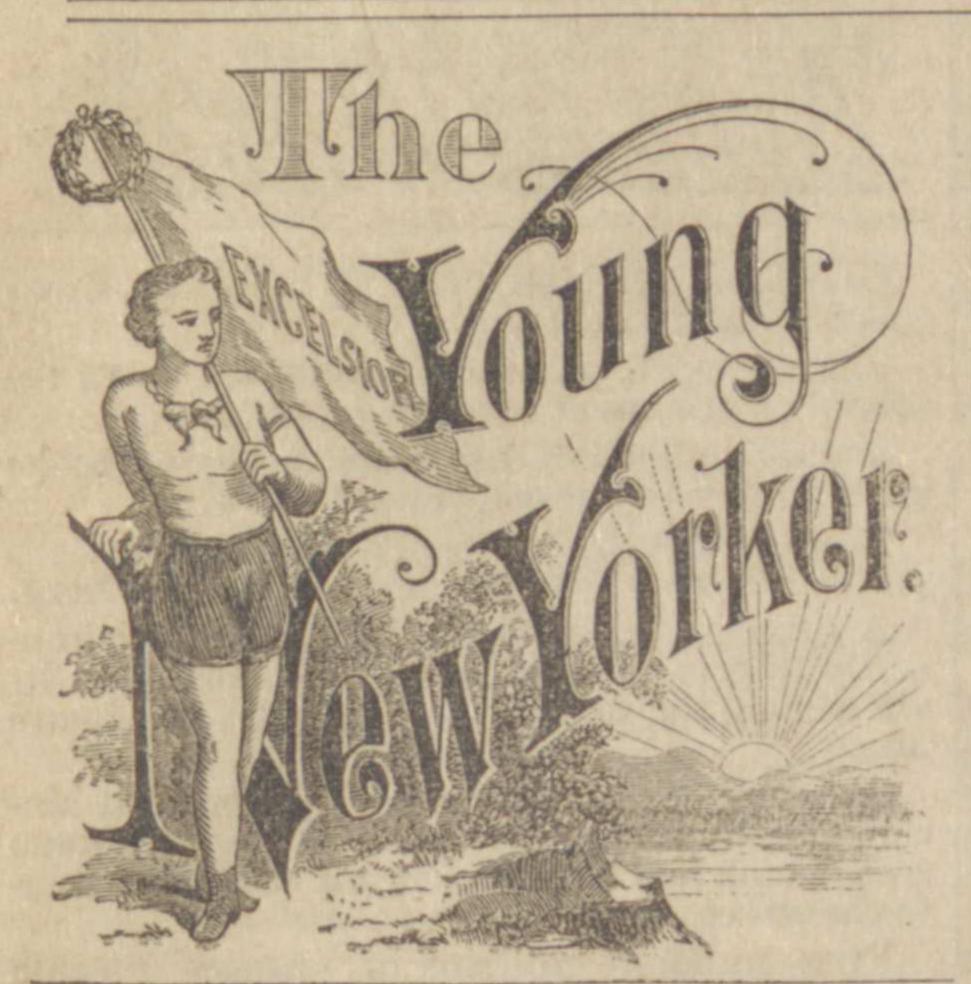
THE Continental Gazette, published in Paris, says: "There are 1,542 theaters in Europe, divided as follows among the different countries: with, for it will require much of this be- Italy, 348; France, 337; Spain, 168; England, fore he can claim to be a yachtman, he can 150; Austria, 152; Germany, 191; Russia, 44; purchase a block boat from six dollars to Belgium, 34; Holland, 28; Switzerland, 20; twenty-five. When he desires a regular built | Sweden, 10; Norway, 8; Portugal, 16; Denboat it will cost from twenty-five dollars to mark, 10; Greece, 4; Turkey, 4; Roumania, 9: Servia, 1; Egypt, 3.

These last-named are beautiful vessels. Their In applying the water torture in Japan the lines are as true and symmetrical as in the large prisoner is for several days confined to an exyachts, and their towering masts, spreading | tremely salt diet, without rice or water. When canvas, and every other part of them, may well | two or three days have passed the craving for awaken the admiration of an "old salt," let | water becomes incessant, and the sufferings of alone the amateur yachtman. In former times | the tortured man approach the bounds of insanin New York when the East river side of the lity. Efforts are then made to obtain confession city was lined with immense ship-yards, where by surrounding the sufferer with water he cana large number of vessels were always building, not touch. On all sides the thirst-distracted prisoner beholds water-water for which he would sacrifice everything-but which he cannot touch except upon condition of confession.

> KAROLI, the serpent-tamer, who is creating a sensation in Paris, was at London some years ago, when his father suddenly cut off supplies. At that time the famous Batty, with his lions, was all the rage. Karoli thought he would do as Batty did. Since then he has subjected all the beasts in creation. In 1873 his tigers had an immense success in London. Later on he took to taming caymans and pythons. The three caymans, the Javan python, the Cuban python, and the boa-constrictor which Karoli has at the Châtelet have been known to him but a few

> AT the last meeting of the St. Louis Academy of Sciences, Professor Nipher made a brief report on the earthquake of November 18th, 1878. The shock of this earthquake was felt over an area of fully 150,000 square miles. The region disturbed forms an ellipse, the major axis of which extends from Leavenworth, Kan., to Tuscaloosa, Ala., a distance of over 600 miles. The minor axis extends from near Clarksville, Ark., to a point midway between Cairo, Ill., southern boundary of this region has not been determined with great accuracy.

there is no lack of enthusiasm, especially when The speed of a hound was recently tested at there is a large gathering of visitors to admire Battle Creek, Mich. The owner of a heavy the sport. The speed of the yachts is astonish- built mastiff hound went to a town, eight miles ing, and the skill shown in navigating them is distant, accompanied by the dog. On his rebecoming more perfect and scientific with every turn he did not notice that his dog was not with him, till the train had started. He went to the The supreme delight of the sport can only be platform of the rear car and saw that the hound known by those who participate in it. Once the | had just started. The dog overtook the train, that besmears its own nest. A LITTLE MORE | Writer was seated on the deck of a large ship at | but as the speed of the cars was constantly quickone of the New York wharves, when the harbor ening its endeavors to jump on board were fruitwas filled with small sailing boats and vessels less. Then the train moved faster, and the dog it is charity, to exchange with a paper which flying before a fresh wind. The picture was quickened his pace, and until within a mile or can be of no earthly use to the editor, and he very animating, and the old Captain remarked: two of the city kept up with the cars, which cannot afford to give much for nothing; as a "That's the sort of scene that makes sailors." were going at the rate of eighteen miles per So it is that miniature yacht sailing will give hour. He arrived a few minutes after the cars, our maritime nation its future navigators, and his feet sore and bleeding from contact with the models of its fleetest small and large splinters on the ties, having made the distance of eight miles in half an hour.



MONDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1879.

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one year, 2.50 Two copies, one year, . . . 4.50 Notice.—We will furnish back numbers of The Young New Yorker, to No. 1, as required, postpaid, on the remittance of five cents per copy. Back numbers can also be ordered through any newsdealer.

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"All out-door games, athletic sports, rowing, ball games, etc., OUGHT TO BE ENCOURAGED, for the sake of the health which they promote."-HENRY WARD BEECHER.

Boys and Society.

A FOREIGNER who comes to America to observe American habits, manners and customs, is always surprised to see so many boys and girls in society. In England, France and Germany the young folks are young folks until their education is complete, or their trade is learned. As for their girls and boys of fifteen, sixteen or seventeen being invited guests at parties and balls it would be considered both unjust to the children and improper in their parents.

There is much good sense in this keeping the young people out of society. It gives them time to study, time to play, time to lecture, on his travels and adventures—to be grow; it sends them to bed at early hours; it denies them exciting and deleterious food and drinks; it encourages in them the proper sports and exercises of youth which are the surest means of developing a vigorous body and healthful mind; it fosters in them that spirit of deference to their elders which ever is the mark of a well-bred youth; it prolongs the proper and just period of probation and study absolutely essential to the perfect development of the man and woman.

If this is true, and who can doubt it?—then our American practice of allowing boys and first mentioned will be completed this week; girls to take their places in society, at or before eighteen, is harmful and a mistake. It is no uncommon spectacle to see these young people at balls, parties, theaters, on the public promenades, acting the independent part of men and women; and a painful sight it is, too. We involuntarily say—the parents ought to be punished for permitting their children-immature as they are in body and mind-to step from the nursery and school-room into a year and the salaries of the boys will be insphere that only is safe to enter when mind,

Parents, of course, do not mean to injure their own; it is a want of judgment on their part—a mistaken sense of duty—that induces them to do as their neighbors have done in sending mere youths out into society, trying to force their attractions on the public gaze, or thinking it is the right thing to make a boy a man, or a girl a woman, as quickly as possible.

body, character and tastes all are perfected.

It is, in truth, more than a mistake; it is pernicious, in many ways; and we can only here say to our young readers—don't you be allured from your studies, your sports, your exercise, your sleep, your regular hours and plain, healthful food, for any thing "society" can give you. Be a boy until you really are a man, in years, in bodily development, in judgment, and in knowl_ edge. While you are ever polite, and are studious about all the courtesies due to ladies, do not abandon any means of self-development, for the gay life of the young society man. Be temperate, seek and encourage excellent associates, maintain regular hours with pertinacious decision, systematically apportion your hours to work, study and play; then, when you step upon the stage, to take your place among men, you will be a man in the best sense of the word.

Boyton's Unsentimental Journey.

twenty-five miles in six hours and ten minutes. McDevit's run of 2,000 points by the "jawing" ercise we do it laboriously. But exercise with- home those who make them.

the water greatly fatigued.

the citizens in a glass of brandy without leaving | shots being a substitute talked of. the water. At Brady's Bend another grand music again saluted the weary man. About over Slosson, is as follows: twenty persons were crowded into the river, so

great was the rush. He left Mahoning at 9:6 A. M., Feb. 8th, and had a hard day of it with the rapid current and the ice. Kittanning was reached at ten minutes to one P. M., and there Boyton was given a grand reception with music and mounted cavalry. He was forced from the water to the hotel, where a speech of welcome was made, but he would not accept "the freedom of the town" | Schaefer the river with him, and they paddled away amid the booming of cannon and the music of a Boyton kept on down rapids over ice gorges and | Heiser 1 | 5 | 158 | 12 | 5-19 | 4 | 17-121 | 1,002 reached Freeport just before 7 P. M., to be received with ringing of bells, blowing of whistles and a cannonade, while the band made music to the assembled crowd.

While the trip from Freeport to Pittsburg was one continued ovation, it was a terrible day's struggle. He left Freeport at 5:10 A. M. and reached Pittsburg at 3:40 P. M., Feb. 9th, His reception at the Iron City was an extraordinary ovation, if it was Sunday. A press account

"The demonstration was the grandest that has ever occurred in this city or its vicinity. Fully one hundred thousand persons witnessed the great Pennsylvanian's entry into the city, forever be debarred from playing for the emblem. and all the afternoon the good people of Pitts- | A revision of this rule to be left to the J. M. Brunsburg and Allegheny City were shocked at the | wick & Balke Co. interruption of the Sabbath by the loud booming of cannons, which were fired all along the line. The entire reserves of the police force were placed on the river front, while Chief | not be compelled to play sooner than sixty days | Haines, of Lancaster, Wis.; G. A. Coquillett, Pender and the detective squad looked out for after being challenged; however, he may play thieves, but the officers were at several points driven into the shallow river, and all attempts to restrain the multitude were useless."

Boyton refused to quit the river until he had reached the junction of the Alleghany and Ohio, then he was lifted out to a steamer and taken to his hotel, more dead than alive-his fingers frozen; his face badly frost-bitten, and feet and wrists badly swollen. But the hardy voyageur protested that he was "all right," and agreed, in response to a citizens' call, to attempt his first given Monday evening.

The Life-Saving Society.

THE New York Volunteer Life-Saving Society is now in working order; and Mr. Franklin Edson, President of the Produce Exchange, has accepted the position of President. It has been decided that "Nan, the Newsboy," and his two companions, are each to receive a salary of \$260 for the first year. Work has been going on at the life-saving stations, and it is proposed to build three—one to be placed at pier 28, at the foot of Dover street, another some distance above, and the third at pier 8, East river. The that at pier 8 will be placed in position by February 15th, and it is expected that the third stamonth. The stations will be one story high, twenty-five feet long and sixteen feet wide, and will be supplied with stoves, hammocks, bathready to go to the rescue of drowning persons. The subscription is \$5, and the annual dues the same. If the fund should warrant it, more active members will be added to the corps next

This bids fair to become one of the most beneficent of "institutions." The list of the "found drowned" will be less mournful and the morgue have far fewer ghastly tenants.

Hares and Hounds.

The second afternoon hunt of the Westchester Hares and Hounds took place from the Knickerbocker Hotel, 138th street, Mott Haven, Saturday, P.M., Feb. 8th. The Hares were Messrs. W. C. Merrill and Geo. Dalde. Mr. Harry A. Berte were masters of the hunt and whiptwenty minutes of five with eight minutes' allowance. The scent led through Mott Haven to Melrose, across Central avenue and up the hights toward Highbridge. Then north-east and down the hill toward Central Morrisania. From thence to Fleetwood Park and home. The Hares arrived at 5:45. Fielding led the Hounds in at 5:56, Smythe second, the rest in couples. Mr. Berte came in third, but he and Mr. Hillwig, having run in behind a wagon for some distance, were not entitled to a place. The following-named gentlemen composed the pack: L. B. Haviland, J. D. Riblet, H. Fielding. G. W. Hilling and W. S. Vosburgh.

The next meet will be on Washington's Birthday, when a superb hunt is expected.

Billiards.

For the past ten years the professional billiard tourneys which have taken place in the | ion were plentiful. Everything was character- | give the umpire an opportunity to call one | Pennsylvania. metropolis, have been given under the auspices | ized by discipline, order and decency. It was | ball, and the pitcher is as rightfully chargeof one or the other of the leading billiard manu-facturers of the city. The first professional running and hurdle races were especially excifacturers of the city. The first professional running and hurdle races were especially exci- with one. BOYTON's recent exploit of sailing, swimming, tourney was controlled by the veteran Michael ting. Twenty or thirty young men, their limbs Another matter worthy of remark is the blun-BOYTON's recent exploit of sailing, swimming, lourney was controlled by the veteran Michael ting. Twenty of thirty young men, their limbs pare in beauty with the Rhine? What State is the floating, paddling and shooting down the Alle- Phelan, and the next that followed was given unfettered by the cumbrances of modern attire, der of last season's estimate of a pitcher's skill best for hunting large game? How much would a ghany river, from Oil City to Pittsburg, was under the management of Mr. Collender who let loose upon the track and competing with in judging him by the base-hits scored against one of the queerest performances and most sur- on the death of Phelan, became the head of the leach other, will grant all the excitement of a him. "Bond was knocked all over the field for ber of papers, but yours is by far the best. It has prising feats ever witnessed by the denizens of | billiard interests of the city. Then came the | horse-race. that region. He got into the icy water at Oil City. Delaney medal tourney, in which the wire cush- Was it suggested to any one on witnessing kin was fearfully punished, no less than ten Answers. It is rather difficult to answer about acon the morning of Thursday, Feb. 6th, and amid ion manufacturing interest was concerned. the freedom and play of the entire upper portion base-hits being scored off his pitching in one innthe huzzas of a vast concourse of people, took the list of these professional tourneys the current and started on his way. Boyton arranged for the purpose of advancing the inthe current and started on his way, Boyton arranged for the purpose of advancing the in- walking matches what a stiff, cribbed and con- out the season was this false estimate of a actresses—who can say? If the theater is one in answering the cheers with peals from his trum- terests of prominent billiard table makers comes | fined thing is the average female walk of the | pitcher's ability in his position made. There is | good repute, with a good drama on the boards, it the tourney of January, 1879, which is controlled | period, hooped in as it is by corsets, cumbered | but one true estimate of a pitcher's excellence in | cannot be "wicked" to spend the evening there. The first mile was made in twenty-five min- by the Brunswick and Balke Company. The by long skirts and stilted on long heels? Some playing the position, and that is the number of Tens of thousands of our best people attend theaters. utes, and the first three in one hour. Then the first tourney under Michael Phelan, took place means should be taken for showing and contrast- earned runs charged against him. Just look at | -The Hudson is not so impressive or grand in its captain increased his speed and ade the next before pool-selling was known. This last takes ing the working of the female anatomy while the matter in its right light. The A nine go to be be a light light. The A nine go to be be light and nice and five miles in one hour and nine minutes, arriv- place when pool-selling is prohibited; all the lengaged in pedestrianism with that of the skilled the bat; their first striker hits a high ball to the now only found in the woods of Maine, New York, ing at Franklin at twenty-seven minutes past others were more or less affected by the evils of masculine walker. But a serious walk in the outfield, which is dropped; their second makes Michigan and Virginia in the older States, but is still one o'clock. He drank a glass of brandy with- pool rings, and hence were neither more nor professional style would soon tear a fashionable a base-hit; their third hits a ball to short-stop, plentiful in the country drained by the Upper Misout leaving the water. The entire population less than demoralizing agents in the professional costume to pieces.

At four minutes past eleven P. M., Boyton ar- of the balls, giving the finishing stroke to what out the zest of competition, is simply an aimless rived at Elmington, and was compelled to leave the water greatly fatigued.

was justly called billiard pedestrianism. Then turning of a grindstone.

As for the majority of our women, their habits The next day's journey was equally filled with interest, excitement and fatigue. He reached Mahoning at 7:17 P. M.—having been in the water from 9 A. M. At Parker City a grand this was popular. Now, however, long runs by this was popular. Now, however, long runs by the "nursing" process have rendered this game country. In the city, shopping does tempt ladies to walk—at least such as cannot ride in the water from 9 A. M. At Parker City a grand velop the best skill of our experts, and this this was popular. Now, however, long runs by the majority of our women, then habits are worse yet, especially those resident in the country. In the city, shopping does tempt ladies to walk—at least such as cannot ride in the velop the best skill of our experts, and this reception was given by the members of the Oil tourney bids fair to give the nursing business wife, once out of doors, must be hauled every-Exchange, and the band played "Hail to the its quietus by substituting some new American | where by horse-power. A walk of four or five

THE score of the great tourney, which closed popular and municipal reception was given, and Friday night, Feb. 7th, by Schaefer's victory

Names of Players. tendered him; his trip was resumed in twenty Slosson..... 5 2 464 81 4-7 37 62-105 3,947 health is used up in family cares and duties.

> The cue which Schaefer used is of French manufacture. It weighs a little over 17 ounces, is tipped with a broad piece of pliable leather, and its handle is rubbed with beeswax—an innovation which Mr. Albert Garnier introduced-to prevent its slipping in the player's hand during

professionals to govern the tournament.

"Resolved, Any player who shall be guilty of dishonorable conduct, namely: Affixing his signature to the world's championship roll of contestants, then withdrawing at a late day, thereby placing his co-

"Resolved. That the holder of the emblem shall accept all challenges for two years, and play his

The tie between Daly and Sexton, for third and fourth prizes, was played off on Monday

evening, resulting in the victory of Sexton, by a score of 600 to 368. All the prizes were distributed to the winners on Tuesday evening.

Weston's Great Walk.

Weston, the somewhat famous American pedestrian, now in England, started on his walk of 2,000 miles in 1,000 hours over the turnpike roads

of Great Britain at 12.05 A. M., Jan. 18th. The whole distance, according to Mr. Wyld's | Contributor's Club. programme, is 2,047 miles, while the distance, according to the Ordnance Survey, is only 2,019 3-4 miles, the difference being probably owing to the fact that in the Government survey the earth is supposed to be flat, consequently no allowance is made for hills.

Weston does not walk on Sundays, so that the 1,000 hours is in reality only 856 hours or 35 days 16 hours. He is also to deliver a series of fifty lectures during the task. The first day's walk was an exceedingly hard one. The dis- by the majority of pitchers. They went in too the most renowned for diamond fields? 4th. What miles, and the time to reach Folkestone 8.30 P. There were altogether too much of the Nolan tion will be finished before the end of the present M., under a penalty that if it was an hour late it style, and too little of the Spalding. There is twice before daylight, so that they were thirty | cessful, even when combined with strategic tubs and everything necessary for resuscitating | changed, a heavy snow-storm setting in; but at | bat. A pitcher may put on the curve and send | African diamond fields are by far the most renowned drowned persons. At each station boats will be | Chatham, at 8.30 A. M., the lost time had been | them in straight over the base inning after in- | in the world.—The 18th of June, 1863, came on Saturmade up, although much difficulty was experi- ning, and yet have all his skill nullified by the day. that Weston, accompanied by Rowell, an Eng- backed up by a good catcher; and even then task that he (Weston) has undertaken cannot be of a pitcher's skill as a fielder can be arrived at. H. Smythe, Messrs. W. J. R. Kendrick and L. about 3.30 A. M., and keeping steadily on the go, credits the pitcher with a fielding assistance pers-in respectively. The Hares started at before noon, while Hastings was reached on charges him with a fielding error when a bats- or clubs, daily. being escorted to the hall where he delivered record of a pitcher can only be fairly made up time to take exercise? 2d. How wide is the smallest his second lecture by hundreds of men carrying from the very same data which govern the torches. During the second day Weston was | fielding average of a base-player or outfielder. somewhat fretful and required repeated assist- These are credited with put-outs only when ance of his attendant, who had already nearly | they catch a man out or touch him when off broken down.

Athletics For Ladies.

only men but women:

of Franklin seemed to be out to witness his ar- arena. To such an extent did pool rings contam- It is encouraging that 6,000 or 7,000 of the occupy second and third bases. Their fourth rifles in previous issues. rival, and the same people gave him a hearty | inate the professionals—who, under the Phelan | town's elite should be so interested in these | striker then hits a ball to third base, who throws cheer as he left at half-past one o'clock. The regime, had run their business honestly—that it games. It is encouraging that men of social incaptain struck a rock in the rapids, above became difficult to get up a match where honest fluence and position so interest themselves in base-hit being made, while three chances were Franklin, but no injury was sustained except a efforts to win on both sides would characterize them. Because we need more wind and muscle. plainly offered the field to put the side out for a slight bruise on the back. The next seven and the contest. This last tourney however proved It is a nation's strength. a half miles were made in two hours and three minutes. The newspaper train sighted Boyton But there is another matter connected with altogether for the young. Elabbiness of muscles and the process of muscles and the process of muscles another matter connected with altogether for the young. minutes. The newspaper train sighted Boyton | But there is another matter connected with altogether for the young. Flabbiness of muscle | confidence; a dozen base-hits follow, and down at Foster village at twenty-seven minutes past | these professional exhibitions of skill which is | is too much promoted among men of forty and | goes the record of the pitcher, being "hit all three P. M., when he had made fifteen and a half | worthy of special comment, and that is the fact | forty-five. We grow old too soon. We hug | over the field "for so many base-hits, when the | didly. It is all a boys' paper could be." miles in four hours and thirty minutes. The that the public are becoming wearied of the overmuch stoves and close rooms. Our only ex- fact is that, had he been properly supported, not miles and a half per hour, and he passed over this latest tourney. When the first tournament the day, so many of us go home to lie on sofas, and pitchers solely by the runs earned charged numerous riffles and rapids just below. At the took place the games were played under the grunt and be invalids. We eschew the kingdom against them; the base-hits are of no account important city of Scrubgrass the villagers gave four-pocket four-ball rule, the "jawing" and of boydom entirely at thirty. The blood be- unless they yield earned runs, and surely basethe captain a cigar as he passed down at five "push-shots" being allowed. The public soon comes stagnant. We forget how to kick our hits don't yield an earned run if three chances

blackberrying time, and in that brief and happy period before the girl of fourteen or thereabouts has at the voice of fashion put aside her short frocks. With long skirts propriety begins, and all sorts, of shooting and fishing excursions, whether feet and legs are useless save for standing or of parties or of single persons, and to publish the sitting purposes. Go to the country farm-house; same if of interest to our readers. be a guest or visitor; disappear in the morning; come back at noon; tell them you have walked ten miles, and immediately the squall and outcry will begin: "Imprudent!" "You'll be sick!" "Catch cold!" "Rheumatism!" "Go to bed!" "Take boneset tea!"

14 183-214 3,179 | She is now not contrived to walk out of doors.

An Amateur Authors' Club.

THE idea of organization, into guilds, clubs and fraternity, to promote class or general inunity of effort. The Loyal Sons of America is | send them along. rapidly becoming popular, and is destined to a FRED L. R., of Boston, thinks very highly of THE vast membership, because its platform of prin- Young New Yorker, and suggests a department ciples—if we may so term it—is so broad and devoted to the drama. Answer. As the daily papers The following are the rules adopted by the safe that young men of any and all callings can and several weekly papers make a feature of dramatic criticisms and notices, there unite in a work of mutual improvement and development. Hence, all good citizens bid

it God speed individual, rather than a general benefit, is that called the "Contributor's Club," whose object, parties?" Answer. Not at all, but very proper, if it is announced, is "to encourage the study of belles-lettres." It has so far advanced as to think boys ought to formally enter society until they name the following officers: President, G. L. | are about twenty, for it is apt to divert attention Wilson, ("Falkland,") of Crown Point, Wis. State and Provincial Secretaries, (having power "Resolved, That the holder of the emblem shall to organize and conduct local clubs,) W. M. Dr. S. M. Brice, Mound City, Kans.; Jno. M. White, Pleasant Ridge, Ala.; Jno. W. Hatton, Columbia, Mo.; C. Oscar Sutton, Ransom, Pa.; Frank Chalfant, Buffton, Ind.; W. M. Shields, Lynnville, Tenn.; A. Sims, 432 King street E.

Toronto, Ontario, Canada. Its membership, it would seem, has been by natural selection—the organizers choosing those whom they especially wished in the club, as the best game on record, and my friend says not. An-

business report states: "Notices of election to membership were then sent to candidates all over the United States. and in Canada; which notices corresponded, in the main, with the following: "We are pleased to state that you have been

"The one dollar annuity entitles you to a

membership and the club paper. "Please report to your State Secretary, or address the President, at Center Point, Linn Co., Iowa."

Base-ball.

CHAPTER ON CURVED PITCHING. was forfeited. The party took the wrong roads one thing wanted to make curve-pitching sucminutes late at Gravesend, where the weather | skill, and that is the best of support behind the lish pedestrian, who has challenged O'Leary for | the two must become familiar with each other's reached Canterbury fully two miles ahead of trotting pairs; they must work well in harness the judges and attendants. Keeping along, they | together, or their full pace can never be brought were at Dover at 6.45 P. M.-fifteen minutes out. Managers make a great mistake when, in ahead of time—and finally reached Folkestone | selecting their teams, they go in for the best

time, where the party had a reception, Weston | man takes his base on called balls. The fielding | bases; and they are credited with an assistance other fielder to put a runner out. They are also charged with errors only when they fail to A LATE number of the N. Y. Graphic, in com- catch or stop a ball, or throw wildly to other menting upon the attendance at the Hippodrome | pitchers. Called balls may be the result of poor suggestions relative to athletic exercises for not | the skillful delivery of the pitcher. It would be just as reasonable to credit the pitcher with an There needs to be a livelier interest in these | assistance in the case of foul-ball catches, as for

twenty odd base-hits," says one report. "Lar- not only good stories, but knowledge which most lack." who throws it badly to second, and base-runners | souri and Mississippi rivers. Have answered about minutes to six P. M., having accomplished became weary of this style of billiard-playing, heels. If the doctor orders us to take more ex- for outs are given before base-hits can send



Special Notice.-The Young New Yorker is prepared to answer questions on all the subjects Chief" as he arrived and drank to the health of game of billiards, a two-ball game with double miles is a feat seldom accomplished more than treated of in the paper. Competent writers have once in a lifetime, perhaps in girlhood during | been engaged for our departments of sports, pastimes, athletics, etc., so that our readers may de-

pend on correct information. We shall be pleased to receive accounts from school and college clubs of contests in athletics of

N. B.-We do not undertake to decide wagers, nor to deal with anything involving the elements of gambling and betting in any form. Address all communications to Editor Young New Yorker, 98 William street, New York City.

The publishers of THE YOUNG NEW YORKER These are facts. The American woman's | will always be glad to receive and consider contributions from authors of well-known reputation on subjects suitable for, and congenial to, boys and young men. Such contributions will be given early attention, and early use when found available.

> M. C. H. wants to know cost of "Hoyle's Book of Games." In cloth, \$1.25; boards, 75c.; paper bound,

50c. Send to American News Company, N. Y. OLYMPIC CLUB, San Francisco. We shall give artiterests, is growing in all the States, the object | cles on Gymnastics. If you have any good items in being to advance, in some chosen direction, by a | that department, about your own and other clubs,

and several weekly papers make specialties of the Drama, Art and Music, it is supereogatory for THE Young New Yorker to enter the field-is it not?

Addison T. K., Sparta, Ill., asks: "Is it improper One of class clubs, that aims at a specific, or for boys of sixteen to go into society and to wait upon the girls home from church meetings and the attentions are not obtrusive. Only we do not

J. F. J. W., New York, wants to know the name of some athletic club which he can join, and also suggests that we "open a department in THE Young NEW YORKER, in which those who propose starting Woodstock, Ills.; Geo. W. Kuck, (banker,) Cen- athletic clubs can let its readers know." Answer. ter Point, Iowa: W. A. Weeks, Dexter, Mich.; Those wishing to form such clubs can send in their full names and addresses, and we will insert. By this means parties can be brought together and

HARVEY W., of New York city, writes: "As I and one of my friends have had a dispute in regard to base-ball, we would like you to settle the matter. Can you tell us which is the greatest number of innings played without either club scoring? I claim the Manchester and Harvard College clubs played the swer. The Harvard-Manchester match of 24 innings.

JOHN WALDRON, of New York, states: "I have always taken a liking to walking, and the best time I ever made was one evening last summer. Chas. A Kuck, aged 14, and myself, aged 12, walked from South 5th avenue and Bleecker street to 60th street elected a member of The Western Poet and land back, in one hour and nine minutes-or sixtynine minutes (it being six miles)-and will do it again if wanted to prove this assertion." Answer. If you two boys can walk, on city pavements and over city streets, six miles in one hour and nine minutes, you may well boast of it. It is no time test, however. If you want to see what you really can do you must get on some accurate walking course and be accurately

0 to 0, is the longest game on record.

DIAMOND JACK, Terre Haute, Ind., propounds these queries: "1st. How is the word 'O'Byrnes' pronounced. 2d. Why do you not open a puzzle depart-DURING 1878 strategic pitching was neglected | ment in your paper? 3d. What part of the globe is tance fixed, according to the schedule, was 81 1-2 strong for the curve, and thought of little else. day did the 18th of June, 1863, fall on?" and he is constrained also to add: "I think your paper the best boys' paper in the world." Answers. Ask some Irishman to pronounce the name for you. It would be impossible to do so in type. It wants the accent the children's papers and magazines.—The South

enced with the accompanying vehicles, owing want of effective catching behind the bat. A J. A. M., of Summit, N. J., says: "I am a young to the bad roads, which delayed the party so good pitcher loses half his strength unless he is man, eighteen years old, about 5ft. 6in. in hight, and the championship belt of the world, and will play before the full effect of the pitching can be very well when walking. 2d. What is the best to walk in this city some time during the spring, developed! Pitchers and catchers must be like drink when walking? I do not drink liquor at all. ing I ever read." Answers. The twenty-mile walk on time, where the first lecture was delivered | pitcher and catcher they can find without re- | was in very fair time, for a boy of your age. Pracbefore a fairly good audience and where the gard to their ability to play together as a team. | tice long breathing: that is, inhale deep, full inflaparty stayed over Sunday, Weston going out | There is one thing worthy of note in regard to | tions of the lungs and retain the breath for a time riding during the day with Sir John Astley, the pitching of 1878, and that is that under the beyond the ordinary respiration. You evidently who has bet Weston £500 against £100 that the scoring rules of the League no correct estimate lack lung capacity.—Water (not iced) is the best done. The start for the second day was made | There are two absurd sections, one of which | learn "how to walk" is to have the directions or supervision of one who is skilled as a pedestrian.the party passed through Winchelsea shortly when batsmen strike out, while the other To develop the muscles of the arms, use dumb-bells

WM. E. asks as follows: "1st. When is the best played next year than last? 6th. What is Courtney's best time in a five-mile race. 7th. What population only when they throw a ball accurately to an- are St. Louis and Chicago supposed to have at the bresent time? 8th. Has England a colder climate than ennsylvania?" Answers. Best time for exercise is in that city to witness the performances of the | pitching or of strategy, while striking-out may | from five to fifteen rods wide. - Colorado is now called New York Athletic Club, gives some excellent just as readily result from poor batting as from the "Switzerland of America."-New York city has athletic sports among the fair sex. The Hippo- outs on strikes. Moreover, if it be an error to population of Chicago, (estimated,) 450,000; of St. drome should have been crowded with the give a batsman a chance to take his base on Louis, (estimated), 450,000.—England's climate is beauty and fashion of New York. Men of fash- three called balls, it is equally an error to more nearly similar to that of Virginia than that of

> good rifle cost?" and he adds: "I have taken a numtors and actresses, there is such a wide difference of

Kind Words.

H. R. Peck, of Pittsburg, says: "I cannot speak JOHN W., of New York, has to say: "I have taken

your paper since it was first issued, and like it splen-

WM. W. E., Brownsville, Pa., writes: "I take the rate of speed at which he left Foster was four "inursing" business which is so prominent in citement is that of "business." That over for a run would have been scored. Judge pitching liberty to write you these few lines, thanking you for the great benefit you have done the boys and young men, as well as the country, by bringing out a paper which tends to develop the body as well as the mind. My father reads my paper, and is much pleased with it. Mr. Wright, the news-agent of this place, says it is the paper for boys and young men. Hoping it (

may still improve, as it has from the first.'





RETRIBUTION.

"CAPT. MAYNE REID'S BEST BOYS' STORY."

GASPAR, THE GAUCHO;

LOST ON THE PAMPAS.

A TALE OF THE GRAN CHACO.

BY CAPTAIN MAYNE REID, AUTHOR OF "THE HEADLESS HORSEMAN," "THE BOY HUNTERS," "THE SCALP HUNTERS," "AFLOAT IN THE FOREST, ETC., ETC.

It is now near noon of the fourth day since men, Aguara's particular friends and partisans, ride in among the toldos, from opposite sides, they left the Sacred Town of the Tovas, and in nearly a hundred in number, all armed with meeting face to face on the open space by the the interval they have been riding hard and volas and long spears. Hastily summoned to- malocca. fast, day and night, scarce allowing themselves gether they had started in pursuit soon as they At sight of one another, both parties come to either sleep or rest. But fast as they have trav- could catch up their horses; but with all their a sudden halt, and for a second or two seem eneled they know that Aguara with his braves speed the rescuing party had so far kept ahead gaged in a mutual and suspicious reconnoissance. will not be far behind. And although less than as to have arrived at the estancia some hours be- But the distrust is of short continuance, for what by the recital of his own strange story, an hour has elapsed since their arrival at the fore them. But they are pressing on for it now there is a rogue at the head of each, and these, for True Blue felt a sharp pang of regret as the for the present, but the sooner we get the filly estancia, Gaspar has already made preparations fast as their horses can carry them, urged for as if instinctively recognizing one another, are for their departure from it. Assisted by the ward by their cacique, who in his rage is not seen to advance and shake hands, while their faithful Gaano Indians, who, of course, are to only determined to retake the escaped cap- followers mutually mingle and fraternize. accompany them in their flight, he has caught tive, but kill cousin, brother, all who aided in | Amicable relations being thus established beup and caparisoned fresh horses, with the mules her escape. belonging to the establishment. Still, the ques- The third party, also approaching from the to dismount, as if they intended to make stay in had been greater than his crime. tion remains unanswered, whither are they to go? west, but by a route leading direct to the estan- the tolderia. A movement which puzzles Kao-Throughout all the vicissitudes of his eventful cia, with the river far southward on their right, lin and the gaucho, who were about going back life never had the gaucho one so perplexing him is like the second composed entirely of Tovas to the gorge, with the design of taking steps or fraught with such fears. In the hope of find- Indians. But instead of being the youths of for defending it. Instead, they remain upon to his lips, he sought to turn the thoughts of the sible. ing an answer and the better to reflect upon it, the tribe, they are for the most part men of the cliffs' crest to watch the enemy below. he has drawn a little apart from the house, with mature age, though a young man is at their And they continue watching them, till the sun the hurry and bustle going on around it. A head, acting as their commander. There is a goes down, and the purple of twilight spreads slight eminence not far off gives a commanding girl riding by his side, a beautiful girl, at a litself over the plain bordering the Pilcomayo, view of the campo, and taking stand upon its glance recognizable as Nacena, he himself being and shrouding the deserted village in its murky top he first casts a sweeping glance around the her brother Kaolin. horizon, then fixes it only in one direction—the They and their party are also pursuing, gether down they see a mounted troop filing by southward toward the old tolderia. For al- though not to retake the pale-face captive; in- twos out from among the toldos, with lances though expecting enemies both from east and stead to protect her, the object of their pursuit carried aloft, and pennons floating over their west, he knows that coming from either side being Aguara himself. For soon as the latter heads, surely the cuarteleros. There is just they will most likely approach by the Pilco- had started off on his reckless chase, braving light enough left to show the men in the lead mayo's bank, the former by the trail leading up | public opinion, and defying the opposition of | dressed differently from those following. One the river, the latter by the same going down. the elders, a revolution had arisen in the tribe, of these, resplendent in a feather-embroidered It is not the first time for him standing on that | while a council meeting hastily called in the | manta, Kaolin recognizes as his rival Aguara, elevated spot. Every ten minutes since their re- malocca, had with almost unanimous vote de- while the gaucho identifies the other as his oldturn to the estancia, he has been upon it gazing posed him from the chieftanship, and chosen est, deadliest, and most dangerous enemy, out in the same way, and for the selfsame pur- Kaolin cacique in his stead! Needless to say Rufino Valdez. pose. Still as yet he observes nothing to add to that to all this Nacena was a consenting party. They remain not a moment longer on the his apprehensions, already keen enough. No And something more, since she gave the cue to cliff; for eager as the gaucho may be to rid himliving thing, much less human being, stirs over her brother who was chief instigator in the re- self of that enemy, he is not more so than the the wide expanse of green, grassy plain. For it | volt. That blow which laid her along the earth, | Indian to send to his long account the man who is near the meridian hour; and the tropical sun | with the cause for which it was given, had | insulted his sister. Now more than ever deterpouring its fervid rays vertically down, has severed the last link of love that bound her to mined upon avenging her wrongs he rushes forced both the birds and quadrupeds inside the Aguara, and for him her heart is now full of back to his braves, and hurriedly puts them in sheltering shadow of their coverts. Only two of hate, and burning with vengeance. While press- ambush near the head of the gorge at a point the former are seen, a brace of urubus, or "king ing on in pursuit of his escaped captive, little where the defile is narrowest, himself taking vultures" soaring in circles aloft, beautiful birds | dreams the deposed cacique of the Tovas either | stand on a ledge, which commands the pass, in but less emblematic of life than death. A bad | that he has been deposed from his chieftainship, | such manner that with his long spear he can omen he might deem their presence, and worse if or that such a Nemesis is pursuing him. he but saw what they see. For from their more For all his pursuers are not behind him; in- At length has the opportunity arrived for the elevated position they command a view of the stead in front, or at all events nearer to the angry brother to take the retribution he has replain to a much greater distance, and see mount- estancia than he. For Kaolin's followers, avail- solved upon, Nacena herself being a witness to ed men upon it, not a single party but three ing themselves of a route known to one of their it. For she is near by, standing on a higher distinct groups of them, leagues distant from | number—a shorter cut across the pampas—have | bench behind in posed attitude with her features each other, though all drawing toward the es- passed the party led by Aguara, and will be first hard set and lips compressed as one about to be tancia. They are approaching it by separate to arrive at the objective point aimed at by spectator to a sad and painful scene. But if she routes, and from different quarters of the com- both. pass, one party coming up the Pilcomayo's bank And they are first sighted by Gaspar the gau- ening Aguara. That blow had changed her and making straight for the old tolderia. A | cho, though he was not looking out in their | fond love to bitterest resentment, and instead of second moving toward the same place on the direction, little expectant of pursuers to come doing aught or saying word to stay her brother's down river trail; while the third, away from the from that quarter. The urubus have guided him, hand, she but by her presence and silence incites river and out upon the open plain, is heading or rather their shadows gliding over the grassy him to the deed of vengeance. more direct for the estancia itself. The first sward, these as the birds making them having It is soon and quickly done. Scarce has the cohort, which is the smallest, is composed of suddenly passed away toward the west. Fol- ambuscade been set when the trampling of some forty or fifty horsemen, riding "by twos," lowing them with his eyes, he sees what causes horses heard down the defile tells of a cavalcade their regular formation on the march, but more | him to exclaim: the uniformity in their dress, arms and accou- "Santos Dios! We are lost. Too late, too pear rounding an angle of rock. Dim as is the terments telling them to be soldiers. For such late; 'tis all over with us now!" they are; the Cuarteleros of Paraguay, with His cry sent up in accents of deepest despair young Tovas cacique, while the one immediate-Rufino Valdez, riding at their head, not their brings Ludwig and Cypriano to his side; and ly in his rear is recognizable as Rufino Valdez. commanding officer, but in the exercise of his | the three stand watching the dark cohort that | At sight of the latter Gaspar, who is close to more proper and especial calling of vaqueano or | comes on. None of them speaks or thinks of re- | Kaolin, feeling all his old hatred revived, and | guide. Ghastly and pallid, with his arm sup- treat. That would be idle, and any attempt at freshly recalling the murder of his beloved ported in a sling, he is on the way back to Hallescape must surely result in failure, while to re- master, with difficulty restrains himself from

berger's estancia to complete the ruffian's task resist would but hasten the disaster impending springing down, and commencing the conflict. assigned to him by the Dictator of Paraguay, over them. Convinced of this they no longer He is prevented by a sign from Kaolin; who and make more desolate the house he has already | contemplate either flight or resistance, but stand | on the instant after leaning forward lunges | enough ruined. But for his mischance in the in sullen silence to await the approach of the out with his spear. A wild cry tells that it has biscachera the rescuers would have found it pursuers, for such they suppose them to be, pierced the body of Aguara, then drawn in-empty on their return; and instead of a lost deeming them avengers also, as well they stantly back and given a second thrust it passes daughter it would have been the mother that was missing.

may, recalling their last encounter with the through that of the vaqueano, both dropping from their horses dead as if by a bullet through

The second band of horsemen coming from Never did mistaken men more rejoice than do the brain!

head, and evidently in command of it, not the they hear the wild Tovas war-cry raised above the orthodox country of his own class and kind chief Aguara, but the sub-chief Kaolin, and be- their heads, at the same time being saluted with side him his sister Nacena! She who aided a shower of the terrible volas perdidas rained them in the escape of the captive, and as a last down from the rocks, crushing in every skull word bade them "God speed," would not be with which they come in contact.

protection.

CHAPTER XLIX. SPEEDY RETRIBUTION.

SHORT time stays Kaolin and his party by the | defile. tion and who may be expected as soon, if not | death they deserved. sooner, than Aguara himself. The gaucho goes along with him, as would Cypriano and Ludwig, but that Gaspar forbids it, urging them to re-Thus influenced they both stay.

false lover-her insulter-laid low.

cacique, and his youthful followers, foolish as | well know it. to an ire uncontrollable. By chance, Kaolin struction? with the cuarteleros of Paraguay.

ground as well and better than he; for oft and throughout Paraguay, and even beyond its white. many a time have they quartered that same | borders, has at length paid the debt due by all | Were the traveler to deviate a little from his

is a high bluff which hems in the valley of the Pilcomayo, and from which a view may be ob- and bated breath, no more as "El Supremo, but wealth, at the same time telling that it has been tained of the river for long leagues upward and | El Defunto!" downward, as of the deserted village, at no great | The Señora Halberger believes she may now | Whether or not such a tableau be presented to which they are advancing.

do not go down it. Instead, commanding his slaughter of the cuarteleros in the defile. In one, on the south side of the Salado, every thing warriors to make halt, Kaolin himself dis- fine he urges her to make her future home in the is intrusted, as safely it may be, to Gaspar, the mounts, and signing to the gaucho to keep him company, the two step crouchingly forward and besides being a land of liberty, and above all, upward to the outer edge of the cliff.

Soon as reaching it, they get sight of what they had more than half expected to see: two bands of men mounted and upon the march, one with the horses' heads directed down-stream, the other up it. The first, as can be seen at a glance, is the pursuing party of Tovas youths; while the sun shining upon gilt buttons, with the glittering of lance blades and barrels of guns, tells the other to be a troop of soldiers, betown, heading straight for it; and while Kaolin CHAPTER XLVIII.—Continue Watching them, they

tween them, the men on both sides are observed world than English Tom, and his punishment remain in town until the morrow, and as he

embrace. But before night's darkness is alto-

reach quite across it from side to side.

feels sadness it is not for the death now threat-

coming up, and presently the foremost files aplight the horseman leading can be told to be the

the opposite quarter, and down the river, is no they, when on the band of Indian braves gal- The soldiers coming on behind are brought to ther than the pursuing party of Tovas with loping up to the ground, they behold at the a sudden stop, scarce comprehending why till

Nor is she, as they soon learn; instead, along with a cry of treason turn their horses' heads, wilderness. But they are not permitted to with friends who come but to give comfort and and hurry back down the ravine. Nor stop travel either unprotected or alone, for Kaolin they at the tolderia; but still under the belief of accompanies them with a band of his best having been betrayed continue their retreat braves; Nacena also forming one of the escort. down the river, and on toward Paraguay, The Tovas cacique sees them over the Salado

CHAPTER L.

CONCLUSION. out on return to their Sacred Town. And along | character—as those already detailed. Instead,

campo, in pursuing gana, guazuti, and ostrich. men whether bad or good; for he is dead. Yet route, and approach near enough to the house, Kaolin directs his march in a straight course strange to say in the land he so long ruled with he might see this double, though united family, for the old tolderia, though not now designing hard, ruthless hand, still dreaded almost as surrounded by several pretty children, of both to go so far. His objective point for the present | much as when living! his cowed and trembling | sexes, strolling about in happy harmony, and

distance off upon its bank. Through a ravine, return to her native country without fear of the traveler's eye, one man who should figure in that cuts this bluff transversely, the latter can further persecution from him. But Gaspar it would sure be seen moving about the place. alone be reached from the elevated plain over thinks otherwise; deeming it still unsafe, and For he is the major domo, the manager of all. pointing out the danger of their being called to | As in the old estancia, near the northern bank Arrived at the upper end of the gorge, they account for what they were not guilty of, the of the Pilcomayo, so in the new and grander

—the gauchos.

Perceiving the justness of his arguments she consents to follow his advice; and to the Argentine States they all go, journeying across many with pursuers that were hostile.

The scared cuarteleros stay for no more, but great rivers and through hundreds of miles of

leaving over a dozen of them dead in that dark river, and within safe distance of the outlying settlements of San Rosario, there leaving them. estancia. For the newly elected chief is a man | As for the followers of Aguara they make no | But when he parts company to return to the of ready resolves, and quiet action; and soon as show of fight; now that their leader is no more Sacred Town, his sister returns not with him. his story is told, with that of the others heard | there is no cause of quarrel between them and | Though as a brother he be dear to her, she has in return, he again mounts and makes ready the warriors of the tribe, and not a hand is found one dearer, with whom she prefers to for the march, this time to be directed toward raised to avenge their late cacique. For on stay. And does stay, Kaolin himself consenting; the old tolderia. He knows that his rival learning the full character of his designs, and since the dearer one is his own friend and forcacique, must come that way, as also the other his complicity with the cruel vaqueano, all ac- mer playmate. The gentle Ludwig has at enemy of whom Gaspar has given him informa- knowledge that both men have but met the length succeeded in winning the heart of the savage maiden, still whole despite the tearing of a misplaced passion, long since passed away.

Our tale could be prolonged, and the characmain at the estancia, as company and if need | AFTER a day's rest at their old tolderia, the ters who have figured in it be followed further: be protection, for the Señora and "Niña." two parties of Tovas, now united in amity, set but not through scenes of the same exciting Straight off over the pampas rides Kaolin at | with them goes the Senora Halberger, with all | the record of their after life, though not devoid the head of his hundred stalwart warriors, his the members of her family, including the Guano of stirring incident, is more signalized by scenes sister still by his side. She also had been coun- Indian domestics, and needless to say not leav- of peace and prosperity. The reader will be seled to remain behind—an advice she disdain- ing Gaspar the gaucho behind. And alike idle satisfied with a peep at it, obtained some ten fully rejected. The revenge burning in her to declare that they go not as captives, but years later than the date of their settling down breast will not let her rest till she has seen her guests, to be honored and better cared for than in the Argentine States. A traveler at this time ever before. Better protected, too, for as ever | passing from San Rosario to the German colo-Her brother, too, and all his band of braves, do they need protection, now more than ever nies recently established on the Salado river, are alike eager for the conflict to come. It was likely to be under the ban of the Paraguayan near the old but abandoned missionary settlenot so before their arrival at the estancia. Then despot. That solitary estancia would no longer ments of Santa Fé, could not fail to observe a they only thought of dealing with the deposed be a safe place of residence for them, and they grand estancia—a handsome dwelling house, with outbuildings, corrals for inclosure of cathimself, nor dreamt they aught of danger. But | Perfect safety they find at the Sacred Town, | tle, and all the appurtenances of a first-class now, with the prospect of meeting another and very different enemy, more dangerous and more and himself dispensed it. For is not Kaolin now he ask to whom it belongs, he would have for hated, their savage nature is roused within them | cacique, he who saved them from death and de- | answer, "The Señora Halberger;" and if curiosity led him to inquire further, he might be himself has a special dislike for Rufino Valdez; Kindly he extends his protection and gener- told that this lady, who is "una viuda," is but while as to the others, despite the restored treaty ously gives his hospitality. But they do not for forced upon them by Aguara, their friendship long need the former, nor are they called upon owned conjointly by her son and nephew, living has not been restored with it, and they urge to abuse the latter by a too protracted stay. along with her, both married, the latter, Señor their horses forward, burning for an encounter | Shortly after their arrival at the Sacred Town | Cypriano, to her own daughter and his cousin; they get news which, though of death, gives them while the former, Señor Ludwig, has for his Though the gaucho rides at the head of the quick-marching party and alongside their lead- of that man, who has been the cause of all their mark added, that this Indian woman is as beauer, it is not to guide them—they know the miseries. José Francia, feared far and wide tiful and accomplished as though she were

honestly acquired.

THE END.

The Boy Jockey;

yound doubt the looked-for cuarteleros! Both are about a like distance from the abandoned HONESTY VERSUS CROOKEDNESS.

By Joseph E. Badger, Jr.

CHAPTER XIII.

A MAN OF BUSINESS. surgeon pronounced his verdict-which, con- away from this place, the better. There is too sidering the man who gave it utterance, was al- much at stake to run any unnecessary risk." most equivalent to a sentence of death.

would not trust the filly upon whom rested his

But the boy jockey saw that Henry Blythe honor and his life, to make the journey alone, was even more seriously troubled than himself, he could only renew his orders to old Pharaoh, and choking down the regrets that were arising promising to send him a relief as soon as posold gentleman into a more agreeable channel. Lawyer Gray had already returned with the

This he did by reminding his employer that time was pressing, and that there still remained

business of importance to be transacted. Henry Blythe was ready enough to admit this After all, there were worse fellows in the fact, but as important business required him to



HAPPINESS AT LAST.

Althe Moungallew Morker.

Jones put his bracelets upon Joe Cochran, the thousand. Unlucky Coon, then-eh?" low-browed groom. Officer Johnson was direct- "Better hedge your bets, then, there's time ed to keep an eye upon English Tom until he enough." was safely lodged in a hospital, where he was to moment he gained sufficient strength.

"Then you agree to put the entire management of the filly into my hands?" asked True Blue, as they rolled rapidly back to town. Henry Blythe nodded, with a warning glance

toward the driver. "I understand; the noise of the wheels drown my words. However, it is best to run no unnecessary risk. If you will be at liberty for an hour this evening-"

"Any time after nine o'clock." the course I have decided to follow. Meantime, if you could learn anything about—that man—" trouble in finding out all about him."

ordering his dinner.

A few moments later, a man entered the diamond. dining-room, and seating himself at the table "I understand this much; that an honest lad directly opposite, also ordered dinner. But too often has to whistle for his pay, after faiththere the resemblance ceased. The boy jockey | fully doing his work. The five hundred would stranger toyed with his food, his eyes far busier but when I asked Mr. Lucky Coon for one thouthan his teeth.

By this time True Blue was becoming some- | would remember it?" what accustomed to being stared at, and though he had doffed his half-savage attire, he knew that his face was painted brilliantly in almost all | me a written promise to pay, stating what for. the colors of the rainbow, thanks to the too fre- and I'll talk business-not before." quent visitations of English Tom's horny thoughtful gaze, but then he began to grow across the table. irritable, and thought to stare the fellow

A small, but well-built man, dressed in snuffcolored clothes, even to his hat-which lay upon the floor beside his chair—and his canvas gaiters; and his linen was snuff-colored, though a shade or two lighter than his outer garments. His hair, eyes, drooping mustache and complexion were only different shades of the same color.

Just to look at him made one think of sneezing. And this was the first thought that struck the boy jockey. His angry gaze changed to a smile, then to a grin, ending in a short, explosive laugh.

The snuff-colored man arose, still staring, even as he picked up and dusted off his hat, then nodded slowly and deliberately, as though satis- lips of the outwitted gambler? fied with his inspection.

That nod appeared to be the cue for a change as complete as it was startling. With a swift motion he clapped the hat upon his head, snatched a huge pocket-book from his breast, extracted a snuff-colored card, and passing rapidly around the table, dropped the pasteboard beside True Blue's plate, uttering in a sharp, sibilant tone:

"Business-I wait for you in the office." Only this: then he left the dining-room with running, and caused the ebon-hued waiter to than vanquished. hurriedly count the spoons and forks.

True Blue stared after him for a moment thereon was as queer as the man himself." "Lucky Coon." That and the number of a room upon the second floor of that same hotel.

ished his dinner, and returned to the office. strange, hissing voice:

"Will you come to my room? Businessmoney in it—won't detain you long. Say yes." True Blue could not entirely smother a laugh, of pure triumph. but the little man did not appear to be easily offended.

mence that tilted his snuff-colored hat forward | eyes on him!" upon his nose, like some rusty extinguisher.

terview he desired.

other to follow.

True Blue noticed that every person in the him. office was watching them closely, but the queer ter a second thought as he rapidly followed the around him. little man.

"Sit down-smoke-drink-help yourself," hissed the snuff-colored man, almost before True Blue had fairly entered the chamber. Upon the table in the center of the room.

or intentions of Mr. Lucky Coon. He placed a chair for his visitor, almost

nodded toward the liquor. talking's dry work—must oil the hinges—" which he had to speak.

he did, most liberally. "Drink—do you good talk better for it." "More freely, perhaps," replied True Blue, aroused.

business do vo 1 mean?"

fore. His eyes shone as brightly, but it was warned him to be upon his guard. with a steady glow.

consequently you do not despise money. Am I grasping the butt of a revolver.

as one might who was unexpectedly confronted ly: guard, ready for whatever might come.

your work is done."

again. In offering that bribe-for such it was, was equal to the emergency. Coon had cast aside the one advantage he pos- vanced.

"In a moment. I'm a gambler—made so by with a light?"

visit him night and morning, and arrest him the that's worth more'n money to me. Told the What is it old Tracy Talbot wants of me?" imname-and put all their money on him." offered me that money for?"

bet you five hundred dollars—and put the stakes lowed. in your own hands, as a proof of my good faith "I will try. If he was at all known upon the or breaks down, or falls sick and dies before the got it, honey!" turf, as lately as you say, I will have little day of the race, of course you win both wagers. You understand?"

Nothing more was said during the ride that The boy jockey did understand, and his first concerns this story. True Blue was dropped at impulse was to seize the decanter which stood job, too?" his hotel, and after a hasty visit to old Danny at his elbow, and hurl it into the face of his -"Dan the Divil" no longer-he lost no time in | tempter; but with a violent effort he con- I'd only bin sober, I w'u'dn't be huntin' ye up." trolled his anger. It should be diamond cut

ate like one expecting to fast for a week. The | be all right, since that would be in my hands; sand dollars more, what security have I that he

"My word—" began impulsive Mr. Coon. "I'd rather have it in black and white. Give

The little man eyed True Blue keenly: then. knuckles. For a few moments he believed that as if satisfied, he wrote the required pledge upthis was the reason of the stranger's steady, on a leaf of his note-book, signed and passed it The boy jockey read it carefully, then folded

and put it into his pocket with a mocking laugh. "I told you I would talk business, as soon as I saloon. got your written promise, and here it is. Unless you wish to lose your money, hedge your bets! for as I stand here, I swear the filly shall win that race, if man and horse can do it!

"As for this note, you will have the pleasure of reading a copy of it in all of the morning papers, if money can insure its insertion. So, Mr. Lucky Coon, good-day to you—and pleasant dreams this night!"

With a taunting laugh, the boy jockey left the Was it only the echo of his laugh that sounded from the inside? Or did it come from the

CHAPTER XIV.

TRACY TALBOT MAKES AN APPOINTMENT. TRUE BLUE paused and listened intently, a puzzled look upon his face. He could scarcely believe his ears, yet he knew that they had not deceived him. Mr. Lucky Coon was laughing, not with the hollow, forced merriment that is sometimes assumed to cover defeat, but with a hearty, ringing peal, that could only proceed from the lungs of one who was perfectly satissuch swift strides that he seemed almost to be fied with himself and the world—a victor, rather

This—under the circumstances—extraordinary sound was a most effectual damper to the then looked at the card. The name printed high spirits of the boy jockey, and his was a very sober, perplexed countenance when he reached his own room.

He sat down and went over the entire inter-Wondering what it all meant, True Blue fin- | view, from first to last, with the written pledge of Lucky Coon lying unfolded before him. But Mr. L. Coon was there awaiting him, still in try as he might, he could not see where he had his "impetuous mood." He glided swiftly to made a single false step. He had won every the boy jockey, and addressed him in that point; he held the written evidence that would cover the gambler with shame and confusion, were its contents made known. And yet—that laugh had been one of unalloyed satisfaction—

"I cain't see through the p'izen tangle," he muttered, relapsing into the free and easy dia-"I know-folks do think I'm queer, at first- lect of the plains and mountains. "The 'tarnal the fools! Don't mean you, though. Natural critter is too hefty fer me. But we'll see which you should. Ask anybody—everybody—thev'll | side o' his meat-trap he'll laugh out of when he tell you I'm a man of business. Ask him!" sees this dockyment in black an' white prent. nodding toward the clerk, with a sudden vehe- Durn the varmint! I wish I'd never set my two

Try as he might, True Blue could not shake True Blue did not follow this advice, having off the growing suspicion that Mr. Lucky Coon but little love and less respect for the stiff- had, in some shape, gotten the better of him necked official who had so often attempted to during that brief encounter; yet how? There snub him. Besides, his curiosity was aroused to | was the rub! Could he have given even a guess know more of this queer, perambulating pack- at the truth, the boy jockey would have snapage of snuff, and without any more ado, he sig- ped his fingers, carelessly. It was the unseen. nified his willingness to grant Mr. Coon the in- unknown, that troubled him. And troubled him so greatly that he seemed stifling in that game. Almost ere the words were out of his mouth, small, ill-ventilated room, until, without any the snuff-colored man was half-way up the long | definite end in view, he caught up his hat and flight of stairs, and nodding sharply for the left the hotel, walking straight on, through the crowded streets, until the open fields lay before the old man.

Still thinking, he paused beneath a shady tree. antics of Mr. Coon were quite enough to account | and lay there upon the green turf until the sun for this curiosity, and he did not give the mat- set and the shades of night began to gather

Then he arose, and stretched his limbs, with a yawn of relief. The enigma was still unsolved. but he had decided upon his first move, and that was something.

"I'll show the paper to the old gent!eman, were cigars, pipes, tobacco and liquor, but noth- an' tell him the hull story, then ax him what ing else that could indicate the habits, business | will I do about it. Mebbe he kin tell me whar

the laugh comes in." Though he had a goodly distance to travel bepushed him into it, then seated himself and again fore reaching the hotel of his employer, True sorts were not jealously guarded. Every one Blue was in no hurry, for he knew that there | was free to enter, day or night—the more the "Man of business—that's what I am. But was time enough and to spare for the few words | merrier.

He had not yet reached the business portion growing a little uneasy under the fitful, yet in- For some time past he had heard the echoes

tensely earnest gaze of those little snuff-colored of a heavy foot behind him, though paying but eyes. "But you didn't bring me here simply to little attention to the fact. All at once, and drink your liquor and smoke your cigars. You without any particular reason therefor, the [To be continued—commenced in No. 10.] said you wished to see me on business. What | thought struck him that the owner of those feet was dogging him, for no good purpose. He Once more the little man changed his manner. | could not have explained why he believed this, He spoke as slowly now as he had rapidly be- but it was a fact; instinct rather than reason

He pressed rapidly on for a few moments. "You are right, sir; I said business—business | then paused beneath the glare of a street-lamp, with money in it. You are a man -human; and faced around, one hand in his breast, firmly

Contrary to his expectations the footsteps did The boy jockey nodded. This man appeared to not falter, but steadily advanced, and as the

on the wrong horse-Midnight. Gray filly can Here's a match, yer hanner, an' may the smoke for the ensuing year the following officers: B. Curtis was the timekeeper.

Garden of Aden in full bloom—"

"Can't do it—lose my reputation if she wins— | with your blarney. Come—I'm in a hurry. | J. P. Conover and T. C. Richardson. boys gelding would win-they believe in my patiently interrupted Dorgan, grasping the arm of his comrade, who had apparently a full cargo "Well, how can I help you? What have you of the "craythur" aboard, and forcing him up the street.

"You are to ride the filly," said the deliberate True Blue did not stop to light his cigar, but Mr. Coon. "Consequently you can have access | immediately followed the men with the stealthy to her at all times. There is time enough for tread of an Indian upon the war-trail, listening many things to happen. For instance: I will with painful eagerness to the words that fol-

"Divil a wan o' me knows what he wants," -that the filly will come to the post in the best | Mike replied. "He kem to me an' towld me to "Good! I will call, then, and let you know of condition. Then I will bet you one thousand hunt ye up—to tell ye that he had wurruk for dollars-to be paid when won-that the filly | ye, an' fer ye to mate him this night at the owld Aphrodite wins the Cuprace. If she goesamiss, place, whin the clock sthruck tin. Now ye've

> with a short, disagreeable laugh. "The old man is too good pay for that. Are you in the "No-worse luck! whisky, ye're the divil! Av

"I won't keep him waiting," said Dorgan,

True Blue felt just then that whisky was a blessing, since it had been the means of putting him upon the track of the man he had vowed to hunt down. The boy jockey found it an easy task to trail

his game, for, though little more was said about Tracy Talbot, their tongues ran freely and loudly. This was fortunate, since the streets just there were but poorly lighted, and only for their voices, he must have run one of two risks: arousing Dorgan's suspicions by dogging him too closely, or else risk losing him in the gloom. But ere long they turned into better lighted, more frequented streets, and though Dorgan cast more than one glance over his shoulder, it

was the instinctive caution of one who was act of present suspicion. Presently Mike stopped his comrade before a

"It's too airly yet for the owld man, Tim, an' me throat's as dhry as a praste afther saying mass. Be a man fer wance, an' wet the grand job that's ahead av ye. Sure, didn't I spake the good wurrud fer ye?"

Dorgan hesitated, with a quick glance around him, then yielded and the two men entered the

True Blue took up a position where he could watch the door, without betraying his purpose, but as the minutes dragged slowly by, without the reappearance of his game, he began to fear that they had unconsciously given him the slip, through some other mode of exit.

No sooner did this thought strike him, than he crossed over and entered the saloon, drawing his

hat well down over his eyes. His heart leaped gladly as he recognized his game, sitting at one of the round tables, earnestly conversing, and resolving to run no further risks of losing them, he ordered some drink, and seated himself at one of the tables furthest from the door. From this position he could see everything that transpired within the room, over the paper which he appeared to be reading with the closest interest.

Scarcely had he fairly settled down, when the swinging doors opened, and a flashily dressed man entered. And once more the boy jockey's heart thumped loudly at his ribs, and he held his paper higher as the new-comer, giving an order for a cocktail, leaned carelessly against the bar and leisurely surveyed the occupants of the room. For that man was Frank Holman.

For the first time True Blue began to suspect that another trap was being laid for him, and to realize how strange it was that those men should have uttered the name of Tracy Talbot just at that precise moment. And yet, it might have been only a coincidence, and had not Holman appeared upon the scene, not the faintest doubt would have troubled the boy jockey.

But he was not given much time to reflect upon the matter, for Holman turned and left the room, and a few moments later Dorgan and his mate did the same. True Blue hastily paid for the liquor he had

scarcely touched, and receiving his change, passed through the door, almost running against The surly fellow turned upon him with a fierce curse at his awkwardness, and more wel-

come sound never met True Blue's ears as he shuffled away, for it told him that he was not He did not go far before crossing the street, where the shade was deeper, and there he

paused to await the further movements of his His patience was not sorely tried. In a few moments Dorgan parted from Mike, who called

after him to put in a good word for him with Dorgan vouchsafed no reply, but passed rapidly up the street, followed, though upon the

opposite side of the way, by the boy jockey. The latter had made no attempt to shape any plan of action, for he knew that all must depend upon the circumstances under which Talbot was met, and when Dorgan entered a door over which hung a red lamp, True Blue crossed the street and followed him, without a moment's hesitation, up a long and narrow flight of stairs. The boy jockey was not wholly unsophisticated, and he felt sure that those steps led into

a gambling hall; nor was he mistaken. At that time and place, the doors of such re-

Though early, the room was pretty well filled, and for a short space True Blue could not make of the city, when all his senses were suddenly out his man. But then he saw him-facing the door, and talking earnestly to a tall, well-clad gentleman, whose back was turned toward the

boy jockey. Was that—could that be Tracy Talbot?



Cricket.

influence him still more strongly in this mood man passed inside the circle of light, a voice THE annual meeting of the Staten Island on the evening of February 5th. It was a very than in the one directly opposite. He felt much | from the darkness beyond him called out sharp- | Cricket and Base-ball Club was held Feb. 3d, at | exciting contest. The prizes, consisting of two Delmonico's Broad street restaurant. Mr. W. gold medals, were offered by the managers of "Tim Dorgan—to the skating season—one to be given to the win-one to be given to the win-one to be given to the win-He was attracted yet repelled by the peculiar It's out av breath I am, thryin' to catch ye up! report of the progress of the club during the ner and the other to the man next behind him. fascination of the man, and stood upon his I've a wurrud to ye from the ould man-Tracy past two years and of the games played last The contestants were Messrs. Ed. Gurney, year. He said several hundred dollars had been | Floyd Sherwood, of Newburg, and C. Pfaff, Jr. "Good!" said the sharp, impulsive Mr. Coon. 'At this name, coming so unexpectedly, a expended in leveling the ground at Camp At 8h. 32m. 31s. the start was called. Gurney 'See here—five hundred dollars—yours if you sharp exclamation broke from the lips of the Washington for cricket purposes, and a motion led, Sherwood was second and Pfaff third. The care to take it. And double that amount when boy jockey. He could have bitten off his was made by both Gurney and Shertongue as he saw the man addressed as Tim next May Staten Island will present the most | wood in 4m. 11 1-2s., and by Pfaff in 4m. 40 1-4s. In an instant the boy jockey was himself | Dorgan turn quickly toward him, but his wit attractive cricket field in this vicinity. Men- | Sherwood stuck close to Gurney for nearly onetion was also made of the coming visit of the third of the race, and had a fair chance of win- Q's Rook. Slipping a cigar from his vest pocket, he ad- three English teams. The treasurer's report ning until he fouled himself and allowed Gurgave great satisfaction. The following officers ney to gain one whole lap with ease. Pfaff re-"Excuse me, gentlemen, but I'm out of were elected for the current year: President, tired on the third lap of his 18th mile, his whole "Name the work, first," said True Blue, matches, and am not tall enough to reach the Mr. William Krebs; Vice-President, Mr. W. H. distance consuming 1h. 13m, 1 1-2s. Gurney clark; Secretary, Mr. W. H. Davidge; Treas- continued steadily gaining on Sherwood and pieces move. urer, Mr. William Betts; Board of Directors— finished the 25 miles in 1h. 59m. 18 1-2s., the best my name— a 'lucky coon!' Parents to blame, 'Did ye iver see a Pat-lander as c'u'den't do not me. Never mind that. I'm a gambler— that same, yer hannar? Divil a man o' us but Jr., Mr. L. P. Bayard, Mr. E. W. Stevens and J. Stringfield.—Answers to Problems 8 and 9 are make my money by betting. Until now, I've c'u'd make a fire by scratchin' a eye-sickle on Mr. W. M. Donald. been as good as my name. But I put my money the hind leg av us, av no betther manes offered. The St. George's Cricket Club have elected beating the best time made by Phillips. Mr. W. FRANK Scoffeld. Answers to Problems 11 and 10g av us, av no betther manes offered.

warrants for which he had been sent, and officer | beat him, all hollow. If she runs, I lose fifty | av yer see-gar smill in yer nasthrils like the | President, Mr. J. T. Soutter; Vice-President, Mr. George T. Green; Secretary, J. R. Moore; "Bite it off, and keep the rest for another | Treasurer, Mr. Berkeley Mostyn; Committeetime, Mike; you're bothering the gentleman Messrs. R. J. Cross, E. H. Moeran, D. B. Gilbert,

Yale and Harvard for 1879.

three. The plan worked to the satisfaction of were distanced. both colleges and seemed to be fairer than the old system, as by increasing the number of contests there was less chance of the season's championship being settled by some one lucky hit. Yale, it will be recollected, won the first two games last year, and Harvard the remainder of the series. Both Captain Hutchinson and Captain Winsor were in favor of five games, and after a little consultation dates were named as follows: First game, May 10th, in New Haven; second game, May 17th, in Cambridge; third game, June 23d, in New Haven; fourth game, June 25th, in Cambridge; fifth game, if necessary, on neutral ground, the place to be named hereafter, the date being June 28th. Mr. Sumner, of Boston, will probably be the umpire for the series. He acted to the satisfaction of both universities last season. The Springfield meeting was perfectly harmonious. The Yale nine are training in the college gymnasium.

Rackets.

THE last four games of the racket match between Nat. Hicks, of Hoboken, and John Nelson, of Williamsburg, were played Feb. 3d at city on the 9th for Toronto. habitually at odds with the law, rather than an McQuade's Court, Madison street, this city. The first five were played in the Hoboken Racket Club Court, on Jan. 30th, and Hicks won four of them, while Nelson won one. The last contest resulted in Nelson's winning four straight games, which gave him the match by five games | keepsie and New Hamburgh for the past few to four, counting the one he won in Hoboken.

A New Floor and Ground Motor.

THE parlor skate has been a very pleasant ad- | west-north-west, and even then the course devidition to the means of home and rink enjoy- ates enough to make the distance over it to New ment, but there has come upon the floor a com- Hamburgh ten miles, whereas in a straight line petitor for its honors that bids fair to set it it is only nine. displaced by the foot-plate skate.

the usual manner. Unlike roller skates, the up from below, namely, the Phantom, the the wearer a good standing, as well as a solid New Hamburgh yachts started for home. Buckimpelling the pedestrian forward. Extending | both grasping the shrouds. Squall after squall or steep incline. From the center of the heel a dear life, and holding their heads down to catch a guide as well as a brake. The whole scarcely | Buckhout's boat overhauled the Phantom. There turns the scale at a pound weight.

in ordinary walking. The wearer steps with Magic. On the clear, smooth ice the yachts his regular stride, and is amazed to find himself | made more than a mile a minute. Buckhout skimming over the ground so rapidly with so reached New Hamburgh a quarter of a mile little muscular effort. The mystery of this | ahead of the Zephyr and much further ahead of rapidity of movement is thus explained: "A | the Phantom, making ten miles in just ten minman whose stride is 32 inches will traverse 48 utes. inches, or one-half further, with the pedomotor. This is because the body is in constant motion. For instance, the traveler starts, and while he raises one foot to step, he continues rapidly onward until that foot is set down and the other raised to make another step. This gives him more momentum, and away he goes over the two miles in the same time to accomplish a mile with the feet. No effort of the body is required for their use, as in skates. The traveler simply puts one foot before the other, and finds himself whizzed along at a lively rate."

The Skating Championship.

THE contest for the skating championship of America took place at the Manhattan Rink, was for the distance of twenty-five miles, and the following contestants started: E. G. Gurney, G. D. Phillips, Frank Fromel, Charles Pfaff, Jr., W. T. Livingston, W. H. Griffen, Floyd Sherwood, M. Ryan, W. R. Brown, Harry Hamberg.

George Montgomery and Thomas Clare. The prizes contested for were three medals the first and second of gold and the third of silver and gold. The lads represented the Manhattan, Harlem, Scottish-American, Knickerbocker and other athletic clubs. There were eight laps to the mile and the turns were so short | Bowery that only those used to cutting large circles

could make fast time. Gurney was the favorite at the start. He fell after going four miles, badly injuring his kneecaps. Others dropped out of the race, until only half a dozen were in the contest. Shortly after Mr. Rvan, of the Scottish-American Athletic Club, finished his sixteenth mile he fell fainting on the ice. A doctor who was called to attend

him pronounced his case rather serious. Mr. Phillips, of the Hudson Boat Club, kept at the front from the start. He skated the twenty-five miles in two hours, five minutes and forty seconds. Mr. Floyd Sherwood, of Brooklyn, came in second, about one minute after Phillips, while Harry Hamberg, of New York, captured the third prize. Griffen, Montgomery and Fromel were the only contestants near the winners previous to the finish. The distance could have been covered in much less time had the race been run on a straight-away course.

Skate Race.

A SECOND twenty-five miles' race on skates took place in New York, at Gilmore's Garden,

Rink Racing.

GILMORE'S GARDEN wore an unusually festive air last night. At eight o'clock the brass band gave the signal for clearing the course for a five-mile race. There were four competitors. The favorite was E. G. Gurney, a member of the Manhattan Athletic Club. Gurney made all the running from the beginning, his long, THE Yale boys are arranging for a good sea- | sweeping stride, steady as an eagle's flight, son of games. February 1st, Captain Hutchin- carrying him to the end of the first mile in 4m. son, of the base-ball team, went to Springfield | 3 3-8s., of the second in 8m. 22 1-2s., of the third and met Captain Winsor, of the Harvard team, in 12m. 493-4s., of the fourth in 17m. 221-4s., and to make dates for the base-ball games of 1879. bringing him down the home stretch of the fifth Last year there was a new plan pursued in the in the excellent time of 21m. 26 1-8s. The next number of games, five being played instead of man did the distance in 24m. 43s., and the rest

Skating Note.

A TEN-MILE race on skates took place at the Capitoline, Brooklyn, Feb. 4th, the contestants being members of the Elite Skating Circle of this city. There were eight racers at the start, and five contestants skated the whole distance. At the end of the fifth mile-every man's time being taken—Samuel Montgomery's was found to be 22m. 45s. He finished the ten miles in 45m. 50s.—only thirteen seconds ahead of P. M. Brower. The third prize was won by Gideon E. Fountain, who made the distance in 51m. The time of S. P. Powless was 55m. and of W. P. Bolles 58m.

International Curling Match.

An international curling match will take place on the 11th inst., between the United States and Canada in Toronto. Clubs from New York, New Jersey, Michigan, Illinois, Wisconsin and other States will engage in the game. Governor-General Lorne will take part on the Canada side. A party of forty curlers will leave this

Ice-boating.

ICE-BOATING on the Hudson between Poughdays has been exciting, twenty-five or thirty big handsome yachts being on the river daily. Strong westerly winds have intensified the fun. There is clear ice all the way on the east shore, but boats cannot go over it unless the wind is

aside, as the old-fashioned strap-skate has been | There was a fine race on Saturday, Feb. 1st. Jacob Buckhout, the ice-boat builder, was busy This new "candidate for favor" is called the at odd times last summer constructing an icepedomotor, and is described as consisting of four | yacht for himself—a little smaller than the firsttough, light, wooden wheels, supplied with an | class boats, but provided with all the modern outer rim of tough india-rubber. These wheels improvements. The week before he had put her are secured to a frame the shape of the foot, on the ice for the first time, and Saturday three which is strapped to the pedal extremities in | yachts of the New Hamburgh Association came wheels of these little vehicles are not under, but Zephyr, and the Magic. The wind was blowing are placed on each side of the foot, thus giving | big guns from the west. At about 4 P. M. the footing. The rear wheels are three inches in | hout immediately gave chase. He lay at full diameter, while those in front are but two and length in the cockpit, with his hand at the helm; a half inches. This gives the foot a slight in- | Captain Brinkerhoff stood upon the windward cline, and when in motion has much to do in runner plank, and Emory Smith to leeward, from the toe, with a slight curl toward the hit the yachts, and they "lifted" and swayed ground, is a piece of casting termed the pusher, as they whirled southward past the city piers, which is simply used in mounting an elevation | the men on the runner planks holding on for small brass wheel extends backward, serving as | breath. A quarter of a mile from the city, was a struggle for a second only, and then Buck-In using them no more effort is required than | hout passed her and the Zephyr and then the

Quite a crowd assembled at the large lake in front of the well house at Prospect Park on the afternoon of Feb. 3d to witness the regatta between the Prospect Park and Capitoline Ice Yacht clubs. The boats entered were the Mazeppa, Captain Lane, of Coney Island; Conqueror, Captain Magaw, of Flatlands, representing Prospect Park, and Snowbird, Commodore Weed, and Centennial, Captain R. S. Decker, from Capitoline Lake. The course lay from Club Island down to the Coney Island bend, thence up to the dam and back to Club Island. The first heat was won by the Centennial and the next two by the Mazeppa.

A NINE-MILE race between the ice yachts Flying Cloud, of the New Hamburgh Club, and the Icicle, of the Poughkeepsie Club, came off Feb. Eighth avenue and Fifty-sixth street. The race 3d, the Flying Cloud being victor by a quarter of a mile. Time not taken.

CHESS.

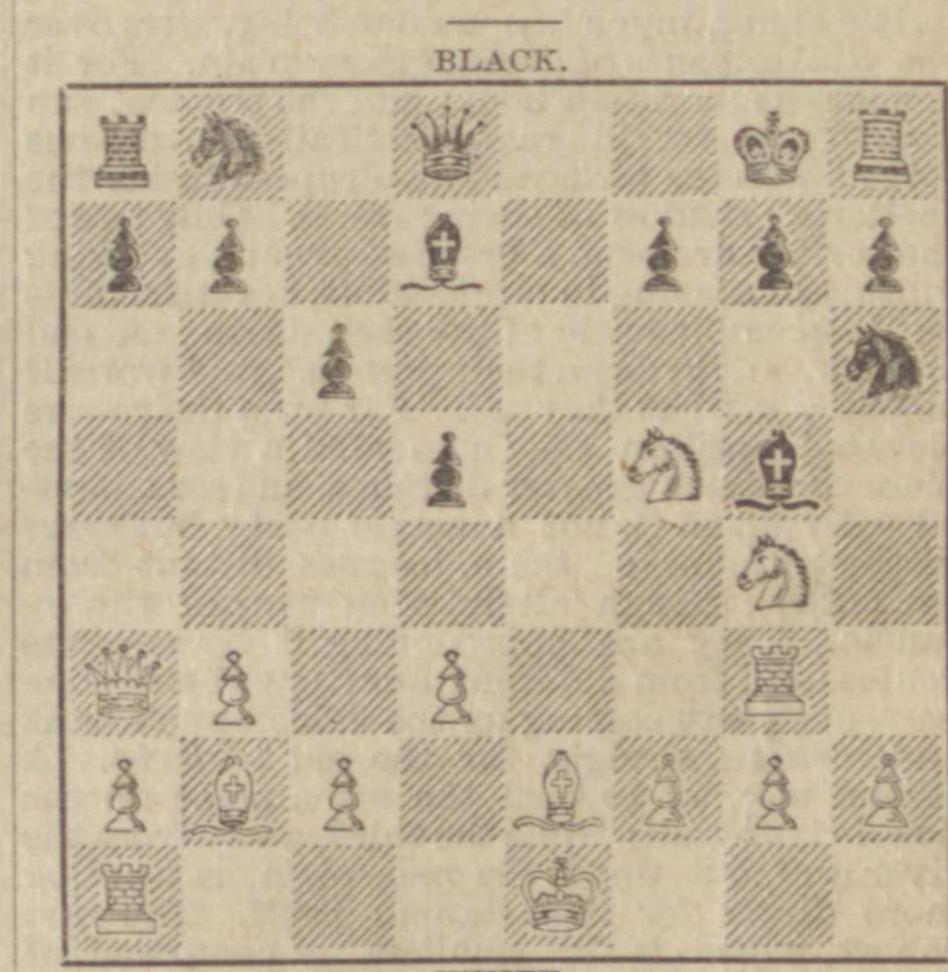
CHESS PLAYERS' DIRECTORY. NEW YORK CHESS ROOMS.—Café Engel, No. 356 TURNER HALL CHESS CLUB.-Nos. 66 and 68 East NEW YORK CHESS CLUB.-Café Cosmopolitan, No. 1 1-2 Second avenue. MANHATTAN CHESS CLUB.—Café Logeling, No. 49

71 and 73 Meserole street. Meets for play on Wednesday and Friday evenings. PROBLEM No. 14.

Brooklyn Library Building, Montague street.

THE BROOKLYN CHESS CLUB meets daily in the

WILLIAMSBURG PHILIDOR CHESS CLUB.-Turn Hall,



WHITE. White to play and mate in two moves.

Chess Solutions.

AN OLD CHESS PLAYER.—You are mistaken. By taking Q's Kt. with Pawn, King is put in check from

BAY STATE.—Answer to Problem No. 12 is correct. J. L. STRINGHAM.—Answer to Problem No. 12 is incorrectly stated. Correspondents should be careful in their writing to name the proper squares on which

Leavenworth, Kan.—Answer to Problem No. 10 is



A Pedestrian Tournament.

A QUINTET of influential and wealthy gentlemen of Brooklyn have arranged the preliminaries for an international pedestrian tournament, to open on March 3d and continue day and night for sixty days. They have leased the Brooklyn Skating Rink, on Clermont avenue, which will shortly be placed in the hands of competent artificers. Seats arranged in tiers will be erected on all sides. with a limited number of private boxes and spacious stands for judges, timekeepers, scorers and members of the press. The Rink proper will be laid out in five tracks by three city surveyors of Brooklyn, each track measuring exactly the sixteenth of a mile, the outer track | "Engage building for March 10th. Rowell arrives | Jersey City Athletic Club, she will walk 100 | The trout require fresh running water, and having long stretches and short turns, the end of month. stretches shortening and turns lengthening as | With this assurance from Sir John Astley the | is now on the table, so to speak; it has too often | them to survive more than two or three days. the track nears the center of the Rink. In the next thing to do was to secure a suitable build- excelled. The statement is now made that On Tuesday night, 14th inst., the temperature immediate center will be an orchestra stand, on ing. O'Leary was rather anxious to walk in Samuel Mishler, at Reading, Pa., Feb. 4th, was 24 degs. below zero. Solid ice filled all the each side of which will be a billiard table for | Chicago, but as it was understood that Rowell | accomplished the 100 miles in 23h. 47m.. which | ditches from the reservoir to the fish-ponds. a professional and an amateur billiard contest. preferred to walk in New York, O'Leary in- included 1h. 47m. for rest and food. Arrangements are being made to secure the structed Mr. Kelly to make every effort to seservices of the most prominent orchestral cure a place in this city, as he did not wish to bands of this city and of Brooklyn, as also of leave any loophole for a quibble of any kind. noted instrumentalists and singers. The two | Failing of securing Gilmore's Garden, the Amerouter tracks will be carpeted and padded for | ican Institute (New York) probably will be the lady walkers, the other tracks being laid with scene of the contest—which must prove of more paper cement at bottom, covered first with a | interest, and produce more excitement than any layer of sifted loam, next with two inches of pedestrian match ever contested in America. fine saw-dust, topped off with a layer of prepared tan-bark. Special arrangements will be made for pedestrians having matches on hand during the tournament, so that they may comup for the sole use of the contestants and their | issued the following challenge: assistants. The auditorium will be under the management of Captain J. D. Merritt, assisted by Mr. G. Henry and a corps of ushers. The trian entertainment denuded of the objectionable sporting features that so often prevail at such exhibitions.

gold, distributed as follows:

First-Grand prize \$5,000 and the champion diamond badge valued at \$1,000 will be awarded to any lady who will walk 4,000 quarter-miles in 4,000 consecutive quarter-hours, walking a quarter-mile at the beginning of each quarter-hour. Open to those who have a record of 2,000 quarter miles. Second-Grand prize \$2,500 and the international badge valued at \$500 to any lady who will walk 3,200

quarter-miles in 3,200 quarter-hours. Third-Grand prize \$1,500 to the lady or gentleman who will walk 1,000 miles in 500 hours, walking a mile at the beginning of each half-hour.

For the pedestrians entering for the above sistants will be provided, the medical department being under the constant supervision of Drs. J. E. Wright and M. Nivison, assisted by competent physicians. The contestants will be paid daily a pro rata amount of the prize money in the first and second contests-\$50. per day for the first ten days, \$75 per day for the second ten days and \$100 per day for the next ten days, until the completion of the task, when the balance of the prize will be awarded. The champion badges in the first and second contests will remain the permanent property of the winner, and will not accompany the title of champion in any future contests.

Class No. 1 .- Six days' walk, for gentlemen; minimum distance to be walked 425 miles. \$1,000, divided; \$600 to first, \$300 to second, \$100 to third. Class No. 2.—Six days' walk, for ladies: limit 375 miles. \$1,000, divided; \$600 to first, \$300 to second

\$100 to third. Class No. 3.—Twenty-four hours' walk, for gentle- walk of six days in London, is coming to this men; limit 85 miles. \$350, divided; \$200 to first, \$100 | city. to second, \$50 to third. Class No. 4.—Twenty-four hours' walk, for ladies;

limit 80 miles. \$350, divided; \$200 to first, \$100 to second, \$50 to third. Class No. 5.-Longest distance without leaving the | month of April. track, for ladies or gentlemen; limit to be decided on day of match. \$175, divided; \$100 to first, \$50 to second, \$25 to third.

men; limit 6 miles. \$100, divided; \$60 to first, \$30 to on Hester st., N. Y. city. second, \$10 to third. Special prize, \$200, to lady or gentleman who will walk fifty miles in eight hours and twelve minutes.

SECOND SERIES-(FOR AMATEURS ONLY.) Class No. 1.—Open to ladies only—1st prize, solitaire diamond ring, \$200; 2d prize, hunting case gold watch, \$100; 3d prize, pair of gold bracelets, \$50; to

be awarded to the three ladies walking the longest tempt to walk 75 miles in 24 hours, at Coakley distance in five hours; the winner of the 1st prize to | Hall, corner of Pacific and Clinton streets. receive the tournament badge valued at \$50. Class No. 2.—Open to gentlemen—1st prize, hunting-case gold watch, \$125; 2d prize, solitaire diamond stud, \$75; 3d prize, gold-headed cane, \$50; to be awarded the three gentlemen walking the longest distance in six hours.

Class No. 3.—Open to young ladies under eighteen in 1h. 23m., the fastest mile being the first, in -1st prize, lady's gold watch, \$75; 2d prize, solitaire diamond ring, \$50; 3d prize, gold seal ring, \$25; presented to the three young ladies walking the greatest distance in three hours.

Class No. 4.—Open to young ladies under fourteen -1st prize, gold necklace, \$50; 2d prize, enameled gold watch, \$30; 3d prize, ring set with pearls, \$20; presented to the three young ladies walking the greatest distance in two hours.

THIRD SERIES. Class No. 1 .- For the gentlemen who will walk the longest distance in four hours; open to the members of the police force; 1st prize, complete uniform and outfit, \$150; 2d prize, diamond badge, \$75; 3d prize, case of silver-mounted pistols, \$25.

Class No. 2.—Open to members of the press-prize, \$150 to the gentlemen walking the greatest distance in three hours; divided, \$100 to first, \$50 to second. men walking the greatest distance in four hours; 1st | acceptances, and we may expect one or more | Henry White 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 0 0 1 0 1 1-10 prize, gold watch, \$125; 2d prize, uniform or badge, \$50; 3d prize, gold-headed cane, \$25. Special prizes every Saturday for children (girls

and boys); three prizes each day. INTERNATIONAL BILLIARD CONTEST .-- Prize \$2,000; open to professionals only, for a series of fifty games, three-ball carom, 500 points up; the winner of each game to receive \$40; the winner of the greatest number of games in the series, \$500 extra; the player making the highest average to receive the international tournament diamond cue, valued at \$300. The conditions and prizes for the amateur contest will be | were walked. made known at the opening of the tournament.

gaging in any of the above-named contests, and all communications, entrances, etc., should be addressed to "National Pedestrian Association," box 1,559 Post-office, New York.

The Astley Belt Again. The following is the text of Sir John's letter,

referred to in our last in reference to O'Leary's obligation to accept challenges:

"4 LOWNDES SQUARE, "London, S. W., England, Jan. 15th, 1879. "EDITORS TURF, FIELD AND FARM: "I have by to-day's mail forwarded to Daniel

O'Leary, of Chicago, articles of agreement, in which Charles Rowell, of Cambridge, England, challenges him to a pedestrian contest for the "Long Distance Championship Belt of the World and £100 a side. "The articles have already been signed by Rowell, and the whole of his stake is in the hands of the editor of the Sporting Life, London.

sign the articles without delay and deposit the same at your office, and I shall be obliged if you will allow them to remain there, in order that any one else may ign them who wishes to join in, agreeably with the conditions upon which the belt is held. I shall be obliged if you will cablegram me as soon as the articles are signed. Cost of message will be paid on

"I may add that I cablegrammed to O'Leary on the 14th of December last, but have received no answer

will oblige yours, etc. O'Leary, Rowell, Harriman and Ennis. In or- from her yet. Shouldn't wonder! der to be perfectly assured that Rowell was THAT "real ladies" are among those eager lare Counties. answer to the above:

Mme. Anderson's Challenge.

pete for any purse offered and engage in their HAVING completed her Pittsburg Exhibition, matches at the same time. The conditions of with satisfactory success (1,350 quarter miles in Gen. Wingate was adopted, instructing the se- yards. the billiard matches will be similar to those 1,350 consecutive quarter hours) makes her next that obtain in ordinary billiard tournaments, at the Exposition Building, in Chicago, where subject to special conditions, proposed and ac- she is to open on March 3d and continue for two cepted by the competitors. Spacious rooms at | weeks, walking a quarter mile at the beginning the end of each track will be specially fitted of every ten minutes. Mme. Anderson has

"I, Mme. Anderson, female pedestrian, having received many challenges purporting to emanate from lady pedestrians, hereby state that I will walk aim of the management is to present a pedes- against any lady or ladies on the following terms: To walk one quarter of a mile at the commencement of every ten minutes, all to start at the same time, the last party to leave the track at finish of said task to receive all the proceeds arising from the The prizes, including purses, badges and above contest, each one to pay share and share alike special prizes, will amount to about \$50,000 of all expenses, and the same to be deposited two weeks prior to the contest taking place."

The Long Distance Championship of England.

A MATCH between William Corkey (holder of the long distance championship belt of England) and George Hazael (the winner of the last six days' pedestrian tournament) has been arranged, for £100 a side, of which sum the Sporting Life now holds £25 pounds each. The contest is to named prizes comfortable rooms and able as- commence at the Agricultural Hall, Islington, on Monday, April 21st, at one A. M., and it will terminate at eleven P. M. on April 26th. Both men wish it to be understood that they will be glad if Weston, O'Leary, Rowell, Brown, or anybody else, will join in the match and make a sweepstakes.

Athletic Notes.

A GRAND athletic tournament is to take place in Newark, N. J., beginning on Feb. 17th. In the Ross-Miller 26-hour walk, at Baltimore, Feb. 7th and 8th, Miller won-107 miles in the stipulated time. Ross drew off at 40 miles.

MADAME ANDREWS, who undertook to rival Madame Anderson in East New York, retired from the track with 1,100 quarter miles to finish. MR. WM. VAUGHAN, the English pedestrian who came in second to O'Leary in his great

JOHN W. GOODWIN is anxious to walk E. C. Holske a match of seventy-five hours for \$1,000,

the walk to take place in Brooklyn during the BELDEN and Van Ness, at the latest account,

were making splendid work in their match, as Class No. 6 .- One hour's walk, for ladies or gentle- announced in our last issue at the "Old Armory" LULU LOOMER, a pretty trapeze performer,

started to walk 3,000 quarter miles in 3,000 quarter hours in Brewster's building, New York, Saturday P. M., Feb. 8th. On Friday, the 21st of February, Bartholomew O'Donnell, who is 80 years old, will at-

Brooklyn. Well may we ask, "what next?" CHAS. A. HARRIMAN, at Haverhill, Mass. Feb. 6th, covered 291-2 miles in five hours. The 22d mile was made in 9:3. At the same time T H. Armstrong, of New York, walked ten miles

BUDD HOWE, of Frankfort, Pa., who came on to New York and won the twenty-five-mile amateur walking-match, defeating the champion, T. H. Armstrong, of the Harlem Athletic Club, declines to meet Armstrong for the champion gold medal.

GEO. LANE having announced that he will skate any man in the State of New York from 25 miles to 500, for \$25 to \$500 a side, several rise up to answer-among them Frank Brown, of Gilmore's Garden, New York, who names the 500 miles test.

As one of the oddities of the season's sports and matches, must be mentioned the challenge of B. very interesting matches. Next in order will T. Parker..... 11101101101100010be boxing challenges from armless men.

A six days' tournament at Bridgeport, Conn., T. Davis closed Friday night, Feb. 7th. Samuel Merritt, R. F. Borden 0000001111111100-7 well known as Campana's trainer and companion here and also in the O'Leary-Campana match, was the winner, making 400 miles. There is every reason to believe that the score was honestly kept and that good statute miles

No entrance money will be charged those en- New York Athletic Club will be held Friday prosperity than ever before. The following and Saturday evenings, on the 21st and 22d of | ticket was nominated for the current year: Rethis month. The programme will consist of the | corder John K. Hackett, President; Charles elbow and Græco-Roman; fencing, foil, single- E. Develin, Counsel. Members of the Execu- Sullivan. They will make a four-oared crew stick and broadsword.

> A DUNDEE, Scotland, exchange says that Donald Dinnie, the champion Scotch athlete, will visit America in June, and will be accompanied by McLeary, of Alexandra, the champion runner, and that Dinnie, on his arrival, will arrange matches with Duncan C. Ross and E. W. Johnson, and all athletes who claim to be champions in the various Caledonian games.

A CORRESPONDENT, J. P. G., from Buffalo, under date of Feb. 1st., reports: "Peter Pauchot, eighteen years of age, 10 glass balls, revolving sometimes called "Little Moccasin," and Wm. | trap, 18 yards rise:

street and return, three times, which is supposed to be 25 miles. Pauchot won in 4h, 221-2m., beating his opponent 22m.

A DECIDEDLY unique and extraordinary performance was that of Miss Emily Smith, at Brooklyn, who, resolving to beat Madame Anderson, arranged her course in her own rooms on the upper floor of 299 Pacific street, and on the night of Jan. 29th started to see what she "The publication of this letter in your next issue | could do and actually accomplished 708 quarters J. D. ASTLEY." in as many consecutive quarter hours—at the The six-day walk for the Astley belt may now same time working, washing dishes, and caring be regarded as a settled event for the second for her two children yet never missing a lap on week in March. The contest will be confined to her carpet-track! She says the public shall hear

really coming over, O'Leary's agent, Mr. Kelly, for pedestrian honors is indicated by the fact sent a cable dispatch on Feb. 5th to Sir John | that most of those particularly prominent are Astley stating that O'Leary was ready to walk estimable persons. The newest candidate, at and asking if Rowell was certainly coming over. this writing, is Miss Ada Wallace, said to be The following dispatch was received Feb. 7th in "of excellent family and a niece of a prominent | Cal., Republican, destroyed the trout fishery of Union general." Under the auspices of the I. C. Frazier, between Truckee and Lake Tahoe. ASTLEY." miles in thirty hours. This time (thirty hours) when the supply is cut off it is impossible for

The National Rifle Association.

cretary to notify all foreign rifle associations that the annual contest for the "Palma" would take place at Creedmoor next September, and inviting them to send teams to enter the compe-

The secretary was also directed to send similar notices calling attention to the International Military and Inter-State Military Matches. On motion of Mr. G. S Schermerhorn, Jr., a committee, consisting of Mr. Schermerhorn, Major make arrangements for obtaining railroad tick- against any two men in America. ets to Creedmoor for the use of the association. Col. G. D. Scott gave notice that at the next meeting of the board he should offer an amendment to the by-laws reducing the annual dues of members from \$3 to \$2. On motion of Mr. Schermerhorn the Executive Committee was directed to consider the advisability of allowing military men to assume any position in matches at distances greater than 300 yards. At present they are compelled to shoot in a prone position, head toward the target, while many desire the privilege of shooting from a back position like marksmen using small-bore rifles. A letter from Capt. W. H. Jackson, of the American Rifle Team, stated that a Boston jewelry firm would take charge of the Palma, about to be shipped to that city, and return it to this city at the expiration of three months. At an election for Secretary to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Mr. G. S. Schermerhorn, Jr., Major J. H. Jones, of the Twelfth Regiment, was chosen. President Stanton appointed the following standing committees for the year:

Range.-Gen. G. W. Wingate, Capt. Joseph G. Story, Col. G. D. Scott. Finance.-Col. E. H. Sanford, Capt. W. C. Casey, Col. J. H. Cowperthwait. Prizes.-Col. John Ward, Major Joseph Holland, Major J. H. Jones.

Capt. C. E. Truslow, of the Twenty-third Regiment, Brooklyn, and Mr. A. H. Weston, ment was taken.

The Ballard Rifle Contest.

THE fifth and final competition for the Ballard mid-range rifle took place at the Creedmoor Junior Range, this city, Jan. 25th, teams of five from the Zettler, Empire and Seppenfelt Rifle Clubs taking part. The Zettlers won for the third time, the score being as under:

13			ZET	TL	ER.						
3	Amklein 5	5	4	5	4	5	5	5	5	447	
)	B. Zettler 4	4	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	5-47	
	D. Miller 4	5	4	4	5	5	4	5	5	5-46	
	P. Fenning 5	4	4	5	4	5	4	4	4	5_44	
	C. Zettler 5	4	3	5	4	4	4	5	5	4_43_	-99
-				PIF		1	16		350		~~
-	W. M. Farrow 5	4	4	5	5	5	5	5	4	5 47	
7	H. Fisher 5	5	4	5	5	5	4	4	4	5_46	
	F. H. Holton 5	4	4	4	4	4	5	5	1	5 11	
,	F. H. Holton 5 J. W. Todd 5	4	5	5	4	1	4	5	4	1 11	
	H. W. Gourley 5	5	3	4	1	1	4	1	1	5 10	999
	Li Godfiej o		EPP				*	*	*	0-14	-AK
3	Max Kern 5	5	EFF	ENI	A	A	=	A	*	E 45	
	I Schulz	1	5	2	*	4	5	4	5	4 40	
	J. Schulz 4 Seppenfelt 4	*	0	5	5	4	9	0	5	4-40	
3	E Holamon 4	+	12	9	0	4	5	4	5	4-42	
1	E. Halzman 4	4	4	4	4	4	5	3	5	441	
	J. Garrison 3	4	4	4	4	4	5	4	5	4-41-	-213
	The prize at issu	ue	is	the	ere	for	e t	he	DI	operta	7 0
1	the Zettler Club.	1000	-1915						P	oper of	
-	one mount often.		-								

The Shrewsbury Club Match.

THE Shrewsbury Gun Club met Feb. 4th, on their grounds at Red Bank for their third match for the Club Badge. The interest taken by the friends of the club resulted in a large attendance of ladies and leading citizens. The wind was north-west; cloudy and cool. There were ten entries; 15 glass balls each; Parker trap; 18 yards rise; Bogardus rules. The following is the score:

South Side Sportsmen's Club.

A MEETING of the South Side Sportsmen's Club, of Long Island, held Feb. 3d at the Hotel Brunswick, was largely attended. The club THE second annual assault-at-arms of the was reported to have enjoyed a season of greater following contests for amateur championships: Banks, Vice-President; William M. Fliess, Sparring, for all weights; wrestling, collar and Treasurer; Roland Redmond, Secretary; John tive Committee-John K. Hackett (ex officio), hard to beat. President; William M. Fliess, Treasurer; John E. Develin, Counsel; Joseph Allen, George W. Hall, Roland Redmond and James Benkard. At the next meeting, to be held two weeks hence, election of officers will take place.

Glass Ball Shooting.

THE Red Bank Amateur Gun Club held its first match Feb. 1st for all members under

Planting Lake Michigan White Fish.

THE six hundred thousand Lake Michigan white fish ova that were shipped to California by the government, and which safely arrived, on the Tyne, from the Mansion House to Scotsand were hatched out at San Leandro, are being | wood Suspension Bridge. distributed. On the 11th inst. 150,000 were taken to the mountains, with the intention of being planted in Lake Tahoe, but a snow storm occurred, and those in charge of the fish, finding they could not get through to the lake, planted them in Donner lake. Last Saturday night 200,000 were forwarded for planting in Tahoe, and 150,000 left Reno for Eagle Lake and other waters in its vicinity. The remaining 100,000 are to be placed in lakes in Monterey and Tu-

A Frozen Fishery.

THE recent cold weather, says the Truckee Ice covered the various ponds to a great depth, and all the outlets were choked with massive cakes of ice. Not a drop of fresh water could reach the imprisoned fish. When holes were cut in the surface of the ponds, the large beautiful trout would leap clear out of the water in their efforts to get the oxygen which the water lacked. The fishery was the finest one on the Sierra Nevada.

Rod and Gun Notes.

THE Annual Report will be ready early in THE New York Rifle Club is to have a shoot-March. At a meeting of the Board of Direc- ing contest with the Empire Rifle Club on tors, Tuesday, Feb. 4th, a resolution offered by Washington's Birthday. Distances 200 and 300

> CAPT. JINKS, of Syracuse, announces a grand international pigeon-shooting tourney, to be held in the Syracuse Driving Park, beginning Feb. 20th and ending Feb. 22d.

> 000 a side, pending between Carver and Bogar-

dus, who were each to shoot at 20,000 glass-balls, is "off." Carver failed to put up the forfeit. THORNTON, the ex-champion pigeon shooter, Henry Fulton, and Col. E. H. Sanford, was ap- has issued a challenge to shoot a pigeon match pointed to prepare a programme for the spring | against any man in America, at 50 to 100 birds. prize-meeting at Creedmoor, with instructions | London Gun Club rules, for £200 or £500 a side. to present it at the next meeting of the board. He also proposes, with Shaw of Manchester, to Gen: D. D. Wylie was appointed a committee to | shoot a double match at 50 to 100 birds, for £500,



The Aquatic Championship.

been able to almost uninterruptedly continue his training since Tuesday last, the Thames having become free of ice. On the 15th of January, New York; Best blue hen, John Parr, New York; accompanied by Wallace Ross and Kelley and best white cock, John Parr, New York; best white Thomas, he had a couple of smart spins from hen, John Parr, New York; best red cock, D. E. Cheswick to Putney, and that his spare time was well occupied will be gathered from the fact that in addition his trainer, George Drewitt, sent him for a fifteen mile pedestrian excursion. On the following day (Thursday) Higgins again | yellow cock, H. Colell, New York; best yellow hen, had two rows of about a couple of miles in H. Colell, New York; best red cock, E. H. More, Mellength and a fair amount of land exercise, con- rose, Mass.; best red hen, D. E. Newell, New York; cluding with a Turkish bath. Yesterday (17th) the 'og was so dense at Putney that it was positively unsafe to venture on the river. Accordingly the Shadwell sculler went for a couple of long walks in company with Wallace Ross and best hen, H. V. Crawford, New York; best white Harry Thomas, and was treated to the usual bath afterward. Our representative declares Assistant Secretary of the association, were Higgins to be in the best of health, and progreselected life members, after which an adjourn- sing in the most satisfactory manner, while Wallace Ross, the Canadian sculler, is said to take to his work of preparation very kindly, and to be exhibiting encouraging signs of improvement. In fact, George Drewitt feels confident that he will be able to turn him out a very creditable sculler.

The "University" Yale Crew.

THE Yale University Crew are in steady train- cock, Geo. Meis, Brooklyn; best solid hen, E. H. Moore, Melrose, Mass.; best tailed cock and hen, Dr. ing at the college gymnasium. The boys from H. Lowenstein, Brooklyn.

whom the chosen eight will be selected are:						
Hight. Weigh	t. Age.					
F. E. Hyde, 79 5ft 10% in. 180lb						
O. D. Thompson, '79. 5 10½ 185	23					
J. W. Keller, '80 6 1 195	22					
Preston King, '80 5 10 160	21					
H. W. Taft, '80 6 13/2 191	119					
O. H. Briggs, '81 6 2 192	20					
O. H. Briggs, '81 6 2 192 J. B. Collins, '81 5 11 187	19					
P. C. Fuller, '81 6 1 174	21					
Henry Ives, '81 6 1 187	19					
H. T. Folsom, '82 5 10½ 173	19					
L. K. Hall, '82 6 190	19					
C. B. Storrs, '88 6	19					
G. B. Rogers, '82 6 3 199	21					
	Toft and					

Of these men, Hyde, Thompson, Taft and Rogers belonged to last year's crew, Thompson and hen, best splashed cock and hen, best kite cock being the captain. All of the others except Briggs and Keller have rowed in class races. The crew work an hour each day in the gymnasium, running two or three miles and pulling three hundred strokes on the rowing weights.

The New York Yacht Club.

THE election for officers for the year, which took place Feb. 6th, resulted in the choice of the

Commodore, S. Nicholson Kane: Vice-Com-S. W. Morford 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 0 1 1 0 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 0 1 1 0 1 W. H. Thomas; Rear-Commodore, J. Sheppard Homans; Fleet Surgeon, G. S. Winston, M. D.; Measurer, A. Cary Smith. The annual regatta of the club was set for Thursday, G. F. Marsden..... 1001110011101000-7 June 19th; and the following gentlemen were 01000101010001101-6 chosen to act as Regatta Committee: C. H. Stebbins, A. Taylor, Jr., and G. L. Haight. It was decided that the race for the "Brenton's Reef" Cup should take place June 23d, and that for the Cape May Cup September 4th.

Yachting and Rowing Notes.

CHARLES E. COURTNEY will row any man in the world, three or five miles, for \$2,000 to

THE Boston champion four-oared crew this season will be Faulkner, McGahey, Hosmer and Reiche.

THE latest sensation in English sporting cir- T. S. Gaddis, Baltimore. cles is a Channel swim between Webb and Cavill and a two thousand mile walk between Weston and Yale.

THE first boat-race of the season will be a single scull race, for \$2,000, between Evan Morris of Pittsburg, the ex-champion oarsman, and James Riley of Saratoga, N. Y., formerly a member of the Neptune Rowing Association of York. Staten Island.

AT last advices there appeared a good prospect of a match being arranged between Wal- York.

declining Emmett's offer to row a match on the Tyne, waived the question of rowing upon the Thames, and forwarded articles to Emmett for a race, to take place March 3d, for £100 a side,

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Fish and Fowl in Minnesota.

THE Annual Fair of the Minnesota State Poultry Association, held in Minneapolis the last week of January, was a very satisfactory and unusually interesting exhibit. The poultry embraced fully six hundred of the choicest fowls from the most noted breeders in the North-west. Another feature, however, was the exhibit of good fishes from the State hatching houses at Red Wing, in glass globes and tanks, which, we are told, contained specimens from the egg to the well-matured three-year old fish, weighing a pound and a half.

This, like the recent Buffalo Poultry Show. which we have chronicled, by making a prominent feature of fish, well expresses the interest felt in pisciculture. In the North-west, where rivers and lakes abound, fish farming ought to become a great industry, and doubtless will. thus adding to those virgin States a new and unfailing source of wealth.

The New York National Columbarian

THE fourth annual exhibition of this society closed on Saturday, Feb. 8th. It was one of the finest pigeon exhibits ever seen in this country. It comprised 436 catalogued birds, entered by 35 exhibitors, and numerous others not formally entered for the prizes. The collection embraced many rare and beautiful specimens from the most noted cotes in Europe and America, and THE great glass-ball shooting-match for \$10,- among fanciers especially excited the utmost interest. The prizes awarded will give some indication of the great scope of the exhibit and the value of the fowls to the fancier and amateur: Fifteen dollars to each of the following for "the best birds."

Pouters.—Best pouters, John Jewell, of Philadelphia; best pouter cock, C. Becker, Baltimore; best hen, Andrew Scheld, Brooklyn; best black pied pouter cock, John Yewdall, Philadelphia; best black nen, P. H. Schutman, New York; best blue cock, Charles Becker, Baltimore; best hen, Andrew Scheld, Brooklyn; best red pied pouter cock, Andrew Scheld Brooklyn; best red pied pouter hen, Andrew Scheld. Brooklyn; best yellow pied pouter cock, H. Colell, New York; best yellow pied pouter hen, John Yewdall, Philadelphia; best white pied pouter cock, Andrew Scheld, Brooklyn; best white pied pouter hen, Andrew Scheld, Brooklyn; best off-color pouter cock, P. H. Schutman, New York; best off-color pouter hen, John Yewdall, Philadelphia

CARRIERS.—Best collection, John Yewdall; best cock raised in 1878, best hen raised in 1878, best cock in show, best hen in show, P. C. Biegel, New Brigh-JOHN HIGGINS, ex-champion of England, has ton; best black cock, John Yewdall, Philadelphia; best black hen, P. C. Biegel, New Brighton; best dun cock, P. C. Biegel, New Brighton; best dun hen, John Yewdall, Philadelphia; best blue cock, John Parr, Newell, New York.

BARBS.—Best collection, H. Colell, New York; best cock, Andrew Scheld, Brooklyn; best hen, H. Colell, New York; best black cock, Andrew Scheld, Brooklyn; best black hen, E. H. More, Melrose, Mass.; best best dun cock, John Parr, New York; best dun hen, E. H. More, Melrose, Mass.; best white cock, D. E. Newell, New York; best white hen, ---AFRICAN OWLS.-Best collection, H. V. Crawford,

New York; best cock, H. V. Crawford, New York; cock, H. V. Crawford, New York; best white hen, H. V. Crawford, New York; best blue-tailed cock and hen, H. V. Crawford, New York; best black-tailed cock and hen, H. V. Crawford, New York; best black cock and hen, H. V. Crawford, New York; best blue cock, H. Colell, New York. FANTAILS.—Best collection, Philander Williams,

Taunton, Mass.; best white cock, John Parr, New York; best white hen, T. M. Hard, Rahway; best yellow cock, black hen, black cock, and yellow hen, Philander Williams, Taunton, Mass. PIGMY POUTERS.-Best cock and hen, Herman Reiche, Hoboken. TURBITS .- Best winged cock, Geo. Meis, Brooklyn; best winged hen, H. Miller, New York; best solid

Swallows.--Best collection, cock and hen, E. H. Moore, Melrose, Mass. JACOBINS -- Best cock and hen, A. Scheld, Brook-PRIESTS.-Casper Speers, New York, best cock and

Magpies .- Best cock, G. A. Muenchinger, Newport, R. I.; best hen, E. H. Moore, Melrose, Mass. Nuns.-Best cock and hen, E. H. Moore, Melrose, Antwerps.-Best collection, L. Waefelaer, Hobo-

BALDHEADS .-- Best cock and hen, T. S. Gaddis, SHORT FACED TUMBLERS .-- Best collection, best cock and hen, best almond cock and hen, best yellow mottled cock and hen, best yellow agate cock and hen, T. S. Gaddis, Baltimore; best red mottled cock and hen, A. Scheld, Brooklyn. CHINA OWLS .- Best collection, best white cock and hen, best blue hen, best black cock and hen.

best yellow cock and hen, best checkered cock and

hen, H. Colell, New York; best blue cock and hen, best silver cock and hen, Scott Bros., Wrightstown, ENGLISH OWLS .- Best cock and hen, Scott Bros., Wrightstown, Pa. TRUMPETERS.—Best collection black Russian cock and hen, H. Colell, New York; best mottled cock and hen, A. Scheld, Brooklyn; best splashed cock, H. Colell, New York; best splashed hen, A. Scheld, Brooklyn; best cock and hen, H. Reiche, Hoboken.

more; cock and hen, A. Scheld, Brooklyn. Runts.-Best cock and hen, B. S. Woodward, Newington Junction, Conn. Berlins.-Best cock, Dr. Lowenstein, Brooklyn; best hen, Richard Lehmann, Brooklyn. STARLINGS .- Best cock and hen, A. Scheld, Brook-

Beards.-Best cock and hen, T. S. Gaddis, Balti-

ICES.—Best cock and hen, A. Scheld, Brooklyn. Moreheads. - Best cock and hen, A. Scheld, Brook-TRILLBACKS.-Best cock and hen, H. Reiche, Ho-

ARCHANGELS.-Best cock and hen, E. H. Moore, Melrose, Mass. Breasters.-Best cock and hen, A. Scheld, Brook-WHITE SCANDEROONS.—Best hen, H. Reiche, Ho-Brown Schields.-Best cock and hen, Hermann BLACK FIREBACKS. - Best cock and hen, Hermann

SILVER AFRICAN OWLS.—Best cock and hen, Scott Bros., Wrightstown, Pa. RED SHORTFACED TUMBLERS .- Black cock and hen, TIGER WHITE FLIGHTS .- Best hen, R. Lehmann, New York.

RUFFLED NECK MOOREHEAD .- Best cock and hen, A. Scheld, Brooklyn. RED SPOT FACIRS. -Best cock and hen, A. Scheld, YELLOW SATYRS.—Best cock and hen, A. Scheld, DUN AFRICAN OWLS.—Best hen, H. Colell, New

SILVER RUSSIAN TRUMPETER. - Best cock, H. Colell. SILE FANTAILS.—Best cock and hen, H. Colell, New Best general collection of pigeons in the show, H.